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MIRIAM.

The Romance of Heatherleigh Hall.

By MANDA L. CROCKER.

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She would not banish him as if he had committed sin, when it was really no fault of his that failure was written ever against the family name, and that the ledger was found without a balance sheet in the Fairfax house! Arthur loved to think of it in this way and argue himself into believing as he dreamed.

Ithamer Fairfax was no financier, and, being one of those untried individuals whose wealth comes to them by inheritance, costing them nothing but the exertion of enjoying it, he never acquired any business qualifications. And it was owing to his dullness of mental vision that he invested largely with certain unscrupulous companies and in the end being swindled completely.

Not so with the son, for, although he had not been obliged to toil, he had inherited from his mother's family great business capacity. Their name being connected with the most successful mining enterprises in the north and west of England gave Arthur great confidence in himself, and he hoped to accumulate wealth and be wise enough to remain on sound financial basis. But before he should go abroad in the interest of the enterprise he longed to visit Heatherleigh, and still he dreaded it.

As it happened, opportunity favored him sooner than he had dared to hope, and he found himself within the spacious rooms of the hall, where he had spent many happy hours; but the light of Heatherleigh had gone out, and every thing was so changed. All the brightness seemed to have fled with the gentle spirit of Lady Percival.

The heavy crape folds here and there reminded him of her, while the shadowy,

TOGETHER THEY WALKED.

close-curtained apartments seemed to say in their lonely nooks and corners: "We mourn, we mourn!"

And, Miriam! Well, she was so changed, with her great grief weighing her down.

Together they walked out over the grounds, Arthur and Miriam, as they used of yore, but the heart of each was sadly changed—hers with her sorrow, and his with his fears.

How pale she was; the deep mourning of her gown rendered her more ghost-like, if possible. Her dark, expressive eyes met his with a strange yearning tenderness in their depths he had never seen before. Such an unconscious, preoccupied gaze, as one might see when a broken heart looked forth from its portals.

Miriam grew unusually confidential and friendly as they talked. Poor girl, with no one to whom she could go with her burden of sorrow, no wonder she clung to this friend of hers thus.

And Arthur in turn, before he was aware of what he was really saying, had related the whole story of his unrequited circumstances, and their cruel hedging him out of society.

Here he stopped suddenly, for to go further and speak of what had been the dearest dream of his life was something he dared not do now, he thought.

Miriam had been listening attentively, walking along with one dainty hand resting on his arm, but he did not know that her sore heart was only waiting to be comforted by his love. Seeing a strange look of decision cross his handsome face, she guessed instinctively that the declaration he certainly had come to make was resolutely deferred because of his low finances. "He thinks I will reject him because his wealth has been swept away," she mused. Then looking down at a bordering of rare mosses, now browning in the sun, she made reply:

"I have heard of it," she said, "but such things, although very much to be deplored, ought never to make differences between friends. I am sure it would not with me."

Arthur could have bowed in happy thankfulness and kissed the pale, perfect face for this speech alone, but his heart failed him, and he dared not yet commit himself.

After a slight pause, as if she wished to give him time to consider her words, she continued in a low, weary tone: "It is certainly hard for you, Mr. Fairfax, but your trouble is nothing compared to mine, at last; nothing to mine," she repeated, almost desperately, closing the trembling hand over his arm and looking up with swimming eyes.

"Alas!" she burst out, vehemently, "what is property without—a friend?"

"A friend," he repeated after her, meeting the upward gaze with the secret of his soul shining in his clear, honest eyes. "I would be more than a friend to you, Miriam, if you would let me. But I am afraid," and his tones grew bitter, "that I have no right to that one blissful dream of my life now; I presume it ought to go with the heyday of fortune, with the glamour of gold! Circumstances and social position are all, it seems, there are to measure a man and establish his worth. I never thought on this matter until I have been measured and found not worthy of social position. And—I must remember it."

"You have thought of—*that*, have you?" she questioned almost in a whisper, tightening her clasp on his arm, but not looking up.

He felt her assuring hand; he heard the anxious, impetuous voice, and took courage. He took the trembling, black-gloved hand from his arm and held it in a worshipful way for some minutes. What should he say?

This beautiful, sorrowing girl, so far removed from him socially, was all the world to him; but did she realize that the sting of poverty was keen, was more than she could bear?

"I have thought of this a thousand times," he answered, chokingly. "How can I help thinking; thinking until each thought goads me to almost madness? I have loved you, oh! Miriam, so long, and you have grown as dear as my soul to me. But now it seems unpardonable that I should indulge in the one blissful dream of my life after my riches have taken wings."

"You need not have it so," cried the desolate girl, clutching his arm excitedly. "You shall not go away and leave me in this prison-house, now that I know you love me. Never! Arthur Fairfax, take me with you or I shall go mad and do something desperate. Here I have none to speak to, as you know; none but the servants. And none to love me; no, not one. Think of that, Arthur, think what a life I will be obliged to lead at the Hall now that mother is dead."

"You have forgotten your father, Miriam."

"No," she returned with an earnestness Arthur had never seen her exhibit. "No, I have not forgotten him, but he has ignored me—he hates me! Oh! Arthur, you surely are aware of the strange fatality of the house of the Percivals! And it is this cruel destiny which makes us enemies, father and me. This desperate antagonism existing between us our bereavement only serves to strengthen instead of nullify. Oh! Arthur, you have no idea how wretched I am!"

He put his arms about her then and she sobbed out her pent-up sorrow in a paroxysm of grief on his breast. And thus, in anguish, in bitterness of soul and in tears, their troth was plighted.

Thus, too, the child of tears, the inheritor of a father's displeasure, cut the last filmy thread of affection existing between her proud, austere parent and herself, and incurred the lasting hatred of the paternal heart for her affianced husband.

But, with the arms of him whom she loved with her whole soul about her, it was doubtful whether she felt or cared in reference to her father's wishes. To get away from the doomed doors and loveless shadows of the rooftree which held only vague, uncertain destiny for her, and to be with one who, she was certain, cared for her, was now the whole wish of her sorrow-stricken heart. Failing in this, she should "do something desperate," as she had confessed to her lover.

CHAPTER VIII.

But Sir Rupert Percival raved when Arthur Fairfax presented himself before his august tribunal with such a request; raved of hangers-on, of fortune hunters, and, finally, of *impudent poverty*.

The lover stood calmly controlling his temper for the sake of her whom he loved. It flashed across his mind as he listened to the old man's excited harangue that perhaps his great bereavement had affected him more than any one was aware of. In view of this suggestion of mind he brought all his charity of soul to bear against the angry abuse heaped upon his undeserving head by the husband of his dead friend and father of his betrothed.

But when Sir Rupert's stinging words, "impudent poverty," were flung insolently in his face, it was too much. He felt his aristocratic blood mount in defense, and an angry retort was inevitable.

This last fling was a little more than his generous nature could bear without retaliation, and he hissed, with flashing eyes: "Your blessing, if you please—your curse, if you dare!"

"Aha! young man, you have blood; now, if you had money—but you haven't. Poverty and pride go together; and impudent manners, too, for that matter. You can not be a son of mine and snugly ensconce your lean self among the Percival bonds. I advise you to seek a plebeian a lance and be wise, at least. Go; I have done."

"I do not fear you in the least. And, if you were not so old, you should eat your impudent words. As it is, I will go, but not to seek a mesalliance; no, not by any means. Your daughter will be my wife. I swear it."

With this parting salute Arthur Fairfax bowed himself out of the grand drawing-room at Heatherleigh; out from the presence of the irate owner, with a flourish and a bang leaving the servant staring after him in amaze.

Truly, the culmination of the deep sorrows about to fall was coming on with a swift-winged and terrible vengeance.

Miriam was waiting for him in the hall, pale and excited.

"Courage, dearest," he whispered, tenderly, as she came forward with anxious inquiry stamped on every feature of her fine face. "Your austere father has refused to even hear me, and has repulsed me shamefully, but that need not—will not—separate us, I trust."

For a moment he held her in his arms, while they listened silently, breathlessly to the footsteps of Sir Rupert as he paced hurriedly, angrily, back and forth on the polished floor, nursing his wrath and muttering invectives on the head of the man who had just quit his presence.

"Then he said no to you!" she questioned, presently.

"Most emphatically, Miriam, and called me 'impudent poverty' besides." He winced as the insulting interview was mentally rehearsed.

Disengaging herself from her lover's arms, Miriam stood still, as if posing for some dark tragedy. Her fine eyes flashed dangerously, and her fair face flushed and paled alternately. Surely the traditional hate had developed in the soul of this beautiful girl, the last of the Percivals.

Arthur Fairfax watched her silently. He needed no further protestation that she loved him, for the look on her changing

"YOUR BLESSING IF YOU PLEASE; YOUR CURSE IF YOU DARE!"

countenance plainly told him that her heart was his for all time. He stooped and kissed her fervently as she looked up.

"Father has insulted you, Arthur, and I hate him," and the tones expressed an enmity that even the words could not convey.

"Miriam, dearest, don't say that," said Arthur, holding out his hands entreatingly, but she only clenched one jeweled hand nervously and answered: "I must."

Then she turned away from him and walked to the narrow-paned hall windows and looked out. She was trying to calm the tumult in her proud soul. Away out there, across the pleasant stretch of park and lawn, lay the dear dead mother. There, free from all this wear and tear of soul, rested mother in the family vault at Oaklawn.

"Mother cared for Arthur, and thought him good and true, and she would have been willing, I feel assured. Yes; mother, you are willing that I should go from hence, with Arthur Fairfax; I some way feel that you are looking down from the far-away home, and giving me pitying assurance that this step is right." She whispered this up against the diamond panes with pale, trembling lips, while a wave of conscious right swept away all hesitation and fear from her youthful heart. Then, after a moment's silent prayer, she came back to Arthur who stood waiting. "I will go with you," she said, her pale face lighting up with a bright, quiet radiance, born of her love for him.

"God bless you," he answered. "I have one true heart in all the country side; more than a friend my darling proves; yet, Miriam, you must not make too great sacrifices for me; you are giving up a beautiful, luxurious home for a life which, by comparison, must necessarily savor of poverty; you are leaving an aged father. Perhaps, after all, we had better wait until I retrieve my fortune, in part, at least. Then I fancy Sir Rupert would give us his blessing, dearest."

"No," came the answer, decisively. "I am going with you, Arthur. The bird prefers the freedom of the forest, though bought with a price, to the elegance and ease of a gilded prison-house. The hardships and storms of the former are nothing when freedom and love and sunshine glorify it. I am going with you, Arthur, so please do not object any longer."

And he did not. He only drew her close to his proud, happy heart and pressed a fervent kiss on the determined little mouth for answer.

What a wealth of love had been given him; and, for the time, he had forgotten the wrathful vengeance of the father, in the love of the beautiful daughter, until the turning of the door-handle gave him a start.

To avoid Sir Rupert they let themselves out through a rear entrance and stole across the park together until its boundary was reached.

"Don't grieve, dearest, if your father should say harsh things to you, and hard things of me, on your return to the Hall," Arthur said, taking her hand kindly. "As soon as I have arranged with my uncle as to time of starting for the mines, I will come for you."

"I shall be so glad," exclaimed Miriam, with a smile of anticipation lighting up her features. "I will not grieve."

"You are brave and good," he said, proudly. "I shall not always be poor, and it will only be for a brief season, I trust, that you will be obliged to feel the inconveniences of a sojourn in the mining regions. God help me! how I wish I were the child of wealth for your sake, Miriam."

"Hush! Arthur, I am not dissatisfied with your fortune, and am only too glad to be with you and to get away from Heatherleigh."

And they both looked back instinctively to the great frowning gables beyond the shimmer of the rippling artificial lake, be with a rising of wrathful feeling, she with a shudder. Then with a fond "good-bye" he was gone, and the iron wicket shut with a spiteful click, and Miriam retraced her steps, pondering this romantic day's doings with a sense of utter loneliness creeping over her.

"I am not in the wrong," she said, softly, to the milk-eyed deer in the adjoining chase as they browsed and looked wonderingly at her through the barbed inclosure. "I can not help it if I am destined to incur my father's hatred," she nodded to the great swans at play on the bosom of the sheeny water, "and I shall not try."

But the deer did not understand, and the white, graceful birds sailed across to the opposite shore unmindful of her presence. They had no share in the wrath, the sorrows or the shadow-life of the Hall; theirs was the sunny side of existence within its environs, and all the cares and heart-aches fell to the lot of its more intelligent dwellers.

Back into the silent gloom crept the worse than orphaned girl, and eluding Sir Rupert she glided to her apartments, leaving him in ignorance of her walk through the park with no eson of poverty he had ordered from his moneyed doors.

Miriam had come into possession of the legend; a little here and a little there had been revealed to her until she knew the traditional curse by heart.

There was a time when she had laughed its import to scorn, but of late years she began to believe in the truth of its assertion.

A fortnight after parting from Arthur a note was handed her by a servant. It was from her lover, and stated that he had perfected his plans for leaving for the mines, and that he would be at the entrance to the park from the highway with a carriage for her on the morrow. "In the afternoon, dearest," he had written, "I will come; there is no need of me asking you to be punctual in meeting me at the iron wicket near the chase at three o'clock, as I know you will not fail."

Fail! No, not for worlds, yet a strange yearning for the dark old Hall, a longing to be reconciled to the gray-haired father, took possession of her. But more bitter than the waters of Mara came the promptings of pride and wounded filial affection. It is utterly useless to grow morbid over impossibilities. She must bow to the rod of heartless destiny, and go unpardoned and unloved.

The morning dawned at last that closed the long, nervous scunight of waiting.

Miriam woke from a terrible dream of death, and in an agony of doubt and terror she sprang from her couch. "It was but a dream," she said, smiling faintly to her scared reflection in the mirror, "but a dream." Yet she could not help but think that even dreams were significant sometimes. She dared not mention it to Peggy; for that credulous creature would, with her Irish propensities for the mysterious, interpret a terrible revelation, no doubt. And the yawning mines, the black pits, and the black-covered hearse of her night-vision would be all but dire realities by the time Clarkson would be done with them. She must not dwell on this; she must prepare for her flight. Her face assumed an ashen hue and her eyes dilated as she thought of this the last day for her within the hall as its heiress.

Disinheritance would be her doom. That was what had fallen to the others; those that had gone before her, and whose portraits she had so often seen in the gallery.

Oh! yes. She must needs pay a visit to her kindred of the silent room, doubly her kindred now, for the day had arrived at last that another child of the Percivals was ready to depart from the frowning shadows of Heatherleigh. How many sad hearts had gone from beneath its roof, with the day of wrath treasured up against them.

"If it must be, it must," she said, bitterly, as she walked the shadowy, silent length of the low gallery alone an hour before her departure, taking a last view of the reversed faces, hung in line "like so many gibbetted souls," she murmured. "I can not help being that 'eldest child,' neither am I to blame for the curse of an ancestor falling to hapless posterity. Ah! you dear, proud one," she exclaimed, with a tremor of anguish in her tones, as she turned the last portrait of the doomed to the light. "You were a youngest child, poor Allen! and where are you to-day? Ah! my fair, noble-browed relative, I fancy some one will stand here some day and ask that same question concerning me; perhaps not so very far hence, either.

"Alas! alas! that I am one of you!" she exclaimed, wildly. "What a thing love is; to win us all away from our ancestral halls into so-called mesalliances, bringing down thereby the wrath of our fathers and disinheritance.

"Ah! good-bye— no! farewell to you all; I am doomed also, and must be going!"

She turned the face of the hapless Allan to the wall again, and waving a sad adieu with trembling hand, while tears of anguish bedimmed her vision, she left the long, lonely gallery, shutting the door gently as if on the beloved dead instead of on so many portraits only.

"This is my last visit to the gallery," she whispered with prophetic lips, "the last time I shall come."

CHAPTER IX.

So it happened that after having sought her father in a last hope of reconciliation and failed, insomuch that the ending proved to be but a stormy interview and wrathful parting, Miriam stole quietly out through the park to meet her future husband.

The dull gray afternoon seemed surcharged with an oppressive silence, and an evil seemed lurking in the very air; or was it but a nervous fancy lending a miserable influence?

Miriam put her hand on the wicket opening out toward the highway at a quarter to three o'clock with a sigh, and found she was a little early.

Her face had been white and drawn with grief and pain, and her beautiful eyes had in their depths such a wild, despairing look when Peggy Clarkson met her in the hall directly after the interview with Sir Rupert; but now her face glowed with satisfaction, and the fine eyes had a pleasant light as she stood bidding a silent adieu to the dear, familiar grounds.

Ah! what an iron will upheld the fair girl; truly she had the indomitable spirit of the Percivals.

A sound of wheels coming slowly toward the chase, and her heart throbbed wildly with expectation. She stepped outside and crossed the common. "Yes, there he comes," she said, and in a flutter of delight she flew back to the place of meeting. 'Dear Arthur," she murmured, "I have never known but two friends, mother and you. She has been taken from me, and I have only you left," and the pearly tears of memory dropped on the trembling hand on the gate. "Poor mother!"

But the carriage drew up and Arthur Fairfax alighted, smiling happily to find his beloved Miriam punctual. He kissed her where the tear-stains showed plainly on the fair cheek. "Why these tears, dearest!" he asked, tenderly.

"I was thinking of—of mother," she answered, and he understood, for his vision was misty with emotion as he held her for a moment in silent caress.

Peggy Clarkson came up with numerous bundles and faltering step. This was to her a sorrow greater than that she felt for the dead mother.

But she bore up bravely for the sake of the beautiful girl before her and whom she loved as her own. Her own! Ah! yes; away across the channel, in the mother country on the shores of Killarney, resting peacefully, was Teddy. Dear little Teddy, who closed his blue eyes to this world in his third year, and was laid away forever, with his flaxen curls clinging to his white baby brow.

Poor Peggy! Many sorrowful days had gone over the cycling are for her, but this one seemed to her the hardest to bear. She wiped her tears away as she came up with her bundles and tried to appear cheerful.

All unconscious of treachery, Sir Rupert was taking his accustomed afternoon nap, and while his only child was leaving her home forever and caring but little for his gray hairs, he was dozing the hours away in his quiet apartments.

"Perhaps father may relent," ventured Miriam, as her lover handed her into the carriage.

"Oi doubt it, me darlint," sobbed Peggy, wiping the tears away from her dim old eyes in order to get a last sight of Miriam. "Oi doubt it, but may the blissid Vargin protect ye, onyway."

"Do not feel so badly, I pray, Mrs. Clarkson," said Arthur, "if Sir Rupert never forgives us. Surely you can trust Miriam with me, and feel that she will be happy, and that is more than she will be here."

"An' you're livin' roight, me mon, Oi kin thrust the childer wid ye; an' far be it from me to help ye on in yer runnin' away, sir, if Oi couldn't."

"Thank you kindly," replied he, taking her trembling hand in a last good-bye. "Cheer up; you shall hear of Miriam frequently. Have a care, Peggy," he added, in a lower tone, "that Sir Rupert doesn't ever dream of your being mixed up in this leave-taking, or that you were aware of Miriam's going."

The old housekeeper answered him by an affirmative nod, and turned away to hide her tears.

With a final good-bye, away they whirled. Miriam waved an affectionate adieu with her handkerchief as the turn of the road shut them forever from the park and the tearful Peggy at the wicket.

"Och hoon! and me ould heart is broke intoirely," moaned she to the silent landscape, while the clouds lifted and a ray of sunshine shot athwart its gulfness.

The brambles and the heath by the wayside were tinged with a beautiful flush of autumnal scarlet, and leaves tinted with the faintest gold went flying hither and thither in the breeze. The sunshine which struggled through the gray canopy and cast a ray of promise across the day for Peggy, lay glinting on the sea for Miriam and her lover as they neared Hastings.

Through the lanes, past the hedges where the blackberry briars formed a dense barrier, with their browning leaves and luscious clusters all familiar nooks and old friends, who seemed to say "good-bye! good-bye!" past all these they had come, and the downs, the sea and the cliffs were uncommonly beautiful in the setting light. The sea-breezes blew up across the country, refreshing and sweet, the wind-mills on West Hill were whirling their great arms, and the old castle near by caught the western glow with a peaceful contentment, which seemed to say: "I am glad to be left to picturesque ruin and forgetfulness."

The quaint little church at Fairlight was the destination, but they had taken a circuitous route to avoid trouble, and the master of Heatherleigh determine on following them.

Miriam's heart went out to the gray-haired, feeble father whom she never expected to see again, and with whom she never could be happy. She revolved the possible scenes of wrath and, perhaps, sorrowful regret that would transpire when he should be made acquainted with her flight. Then her thoughts turned affectionately to Clarkson, who was so "detarmint to help the childer away unbeknownst," and her heart ached for the old housekeeper when she should fall under the interrogative vengeance of her master. And a great many other things connected with the Hall floated before her mental vision; some of them coming like reproachful reminders, while others were so distasteful that she drew a sigh of relief to find them really turning like a bad chapter in the history of the past.

She looked about her. Ah! would she ever stand here again and look far away to High Wickham and the sea? They were passing gaunt, grim Minnus rock now, and the sea lay a dark strip in the distance with the faint sunset light showing purple-tinted on the sky above.

For answer the breeze swept by with a low, mournful music, and died away in the dusks of eventide.

Arthur, partly divining Miriam's speculations by the pensive look on her sweet face, drew her to his heart with a fond caress, saying: "Never mind, dearest, I will try hard to make all this up to you. Be happy. See! we have left the clouds behind us," and as in happy emphasis the last rays of the setting sun gleamed brightly from beneath a cloud and seemed the soul of promise.

"Yours was a beautiful home," he continued, as she looked up with a smile of trust and confidence, "but you were not happy—perhaps never would have been—within its fateful doors."

"No," she answered, in a positive tone, "that I think were impossible, but I shall be happy with you."

Then the dreary weight left her soul and a wave of happiness, as bright as the circlet of western gold, swept aside all misgivings and the joy of assurance beamed on her face.

Behind them were desolate Beechwood Terrace, which might never more welcome the one, and ivy-crowned Heatherleigh, which could not, would not ever again open its doors to the other. Before them was the quiet, unpretentious wedding ceremony in the little chapel of All Saints; near by also Uncle Earle Fairfax, who was to serve a delightful little dinner just after the wedding and just before their departure for their future home in his pretty villa over there.

Was that all that was before them? No, not by a great deal. There lay a beautiful sea of happy sailing for the two hopeful hearts, but beyond its narrowed limits broke the billows of a dark and moaning flood. Happy for them, as for us all, the future is veiled from our inquisitive hearts; else we would go down into the depths of despair sometimes ere the battle of life should begin.

But with hope for the anchor and love at the helm, their ship had spread sail for the untried waters, which looked fair and serene in the offing.

Ah! here was the chapel at last, in the dusk and silence, open to receive them. Uncle Fairfax and a few friends waited them in the dimly-lighted chancel.

Miriam paused a moment in the shadowy porch for a little whispered prayer and then passed down the narrow aisle on the arm of a friend to where Arthur and his uncle awaited her. A soft, sweet light shone from her dark eyes, and the marriage service was responded to in low, clear tones, without hesitancy.

On the arm of her newly-made husband Miriam left the chapel, but there were none to strew flowers in her way. All was silent and gloomy without, and the dream of the previous night recurred to the bride as she crossed the church-yard. The headstones gleamed through the darkness like mile-stones of the past, and Miriam Fairfax hid her face on her husband's shoulder and shuddered. He noticed it and asked: "What is it, dearest?"

"Nothing!" she answered, "only this is a gloomy wedding night. Nature seems to have put on mourning for us, Arthur."

"Why! why, little wife," he said; "I am so happy I do not seem to remember aught of shadows. As to the gloom, dearest, I had not thought of it. Surely you do not regret—"

"Hush! Arthur, that were impossible, when I love you so."

But the light and warmth and happy reception at Uncle Fairfax's superb home

"NATURE SEEMS TO HAVE PUT ON MOURNING FOR US."

brought back the smiles to Miriam's face, and Uncle Earle's blessing settled like a holy benediction on their heads. Forgotten were all the shadows and gloom of All Saints in the well wishes and God-speeds showered after them as they started for their home near the mines.

Arthur had invested what money he had in buying shares, under the supervision of his uncle, who had great experience in this matter, and who owned much mining stock. He was not going to the mines as a laborer, but sent in the interests of the company; he resolved to be faithful, and hoped to rise to positions of more importance, and double and treble his finances.

[To be Continued.]

SHAVING THE BEARD.

The Practice Is Alluded to in Many Parts of the Old Testament.

The earliest reference to shaving is found in Genesis xli., 14, where we read that Joseph, on being summoned before the King, shaved himself. There are several directions as to shaving in Leviticus, and the practice is alluded to in many other parts of the Holy Scriptures. Egypt is the only country mentioned in the Bible where shaving was made a practice. In all other countries such an act would have been debasing in the extreme. Herodotus mentions that the Egyptians allowed the beard to grow when in mourning. So particular were they as to shaving at all other times, that to neglect it was to set one's self up as a target for reproach and ridicule. When the Egyptian artists intended to convey the idea of a mean, low, slovenly fellow they always represented him in full beard.

Unlike the Romans of a later age the Egyptians did not confine the shaving privilege to free citizens, but obliged their slaves to shave both beard and head.

The priests were about the only class of citizens who habitually shaved the head except the slaves.

About 300 years B. C. it became the custom of the Romans to shave regularly. According to Pliny, Scipio Africanus was the first Roman to shave daily. In France the shaving custom was brought about by Louis XIII. coming to the throne young and beardless. The Anglo-Saxons wore their beards until at the Conquest they were compelled to follow the example of the Normans, who shaved. From the time of Edward III. to that of Charles I. beards were universally worn. In the time of Charles II. mustache and whiskers only were worn, and soon after the reign of that monarch the shaving practice became general.—St. Louis Republic.

THE WOMEN'S HUNT.

Females Put On Men's Clothes in Order to Drive Away Evil Spirits.

A very curious custom is that called the women's hunt, which prevails among some of the aboriginal tribes of Chota Nagpore, India. It is observed whenever any calamity falls upon the community—such as, perhaps, a visitation of cholera.

The women put on men's clothes, take up arms and go a-hunting—not in the jungles, but in the nearest village east of them. They chase pigs and fowls, take as their own every thing they kill and levy blackmail from the heads of the villages for the purchase of liquor, or else they allow themselves to be bought off for a small sum of money and a pig. Toward evening the hunting party retire to a stream, cook and eat their meal, drink their liquor and then return home, having acquitted themselves during the day in a thoroughly masculine and boisterous manner.

Then the village that has been visited goes on a similar excursion to the village east of it, and so on to the eastern border of the district. By this series of excursions it is supposed that the ev

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - FEB. 28, 1890.

GOVERNMENT authorities in Germany are considerably alarmed over the marked gains made by the Socialists at the elections last week.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR, the richest man in America, died of heart failure in New York on Saturday. He was worth between $100,000,000 and $150,000,000.

THE House Committee on territories on Wednesday, decided to report favorably to the House the bill for the admission of the territory of Idaho as a State.

THE Duke of Orleans, convicted of attempting to incite a royalist uprising in France, and sentenced to two years imprisonment, has been pardoned and escorted across the frontier.

A STORAGE dam across the Hassyamapa river, near Prescott, Arizona, gave way on Saturday, and swept everything before it. Forty persons are known to have lost their lives.

THE south division of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad is again cut off from the world by a new snow blockade on the Cumbres range. Over four feet of snow fell there during the past three days.

JUDGE STEWART, at Chambersburg, has decided that the Constables elected last year, and who gave bond for one year, shall give a new bond for two additional years, as he holds they were elected for three years.

IN the House, at Washington, on Monday last, Chicago was selected as the place for holding the World's Fair in 1892. There were eight ballots and the final one stood as follows: Chicago 157; New York 107; St. Louis 25; and Washington 18; Necessary for a choice 156.

IN some of the lumber regions of this State a curious expedient has been resorted to for the purpose of getting the logs out of the woods. Hundreds of barrels of crude oil have been sent into the camps, and this fluid poured over the "slides." This was intended to take the place of snow.

CONGRESSMAN BELKNAP, has introduced a bill in the House granting a pension of $8 a month to all persons who served for ninety days, or more, in the war, and, in cases where the period of service was in excess of one hundred days, a pension of one cent a day for such excess. Widows of soldiers who thus served shall receive a pension of $12 a month.

"THE Americans' love of gigantic tombstones and monuments," says the London *Truth*, is highly profitable to the Aberdeen granite merchants, who send £60,000 worth of stone every year to the United States nearly the whole of which finds its way to the cemeteries in which wealthy Americans are buried."

MONTANA'S first Legislature, after a session of ninety days, has adjourned without passing a single bill. Addresses to the people were issued by the Republican Senators and the Democratic Representatives. It is understood Governor Toole will call a special session to pass appropriation bills about the 1st of May.

A COMMITTEE has been formed in London, with branches at other places in England, for the purpose of endeavoring to secure a mitigation of the severe treatment accorded to political prisoners in Siberia. A number of workmen's clubs and radical Socialist associations will hold a demonstration in Hyde Park on March 9 in favor of the prisoners now in exile in Siberia.

MATTHEW DAVIS, colored, who can neither read or write, has been appointed postmaster at Athens, Georgia. Leading citizens have protested against the appointment in vain. It is the evident purpose of the administration to attempt to irritate the people of that locality in the hope that violence will arise out of which to make political capital.

THE commission to revise the poor laws of the State met at Philadelphia recently, and apportioned to the several members the work of answering one hundred and sixteen questions sent to the poor directors throughout the Commonwealth. A large number of answers have been received to these questions, and it is thought the commission will now be able to arrive at a result of some practicable value to the taxpayers.

GEORGIA is in a state of rebellion against Postmaster General Wanamaker, and the papers of the State are calling upon the merchants to boycott his Philadelphia house and upon the people to boycott anyone who purchases from him. The whole trouble has arisen over the appointment by Mr. Wanamaker of a negro to be postmaster at Americus, the home of Representative Crisp, and his announcement of his intention to appoint another negro postmaster at Athens, the home of Representative Carlton.

INSTEAD of being backed by a majority of the country, says the St. Louis *Dispatch*, Speaker Reed's party in the House represents the vote which elected Harrison when Cleveland had a plurality of over ninety thousand votes. He is running the House with votes showing less than a majority of the members elected, and his plurality in the yeas and neas was obtained by such gerrymandering as that which gives the Republican Congressman from Ohio an average of only 26,000 votes each, while the Democratic Congressman from the same State have to represent over seventy-nine thousand each.

A WYSHINGTON dispatch says: The looting legislation which is contemplated is something to astonish the stoutest imagination. Nothing like it has been known in the history of the country. It can not be denounced too strongly nor exposed too frequently. Mr. Wilson's speech on the Jackson-Smith contested election case was a masterpiece of sarcasm and it furnishes food for very serious reflection. Mr. Wilson predicted what may happen under the curious and unprecedented notions of Mr. Reed concerning the nature of what he calls "General parliamentary law." Here is a partial list of measures already introduced or spoken of:

Contractors who built gunboats for Government during the war are still begging for more money. One of the claims (McKay's) was allowed by Congress, and the bill was vetoed by Mr. Cleveland. The Republicans will allow all these, and no one knows the exact amount involved. It will reach millions.

The building of the United States penitentiaries is a worthy object, but there is corruption in the present scheme. It will call for the expenditure of $1,000,000.

The present cost of keeping federal prisoners is $300,000 per annum. It will be twice as much under the new system.

The Republicans intend to pass the direct tax bill, which Mr. Cleveland vetoed. This will cost about $20,000,000.

They intend to pass the Blair educational bill, which will involve an expenditure of $77 000.000.

Many millions will be granted as subsidies to ships in the foreign carrytrade and for mail service.

A general canal scheme will be entered upon by the federal government. The Hennepin canal alone will cost $21,000,000.

It is intended to add hundreds of millions to the pension account by the repeal of the limitation in arrears act. The term fixed in the original statute was 1889. There will be passed the biggest river and harbor bill at this season of Congress that the country has ever known.

The Hale navy bill and the Dolph fortifications bill involve at least $350,000,000.

A service pension bill will be passed, which will call for an expenditure of $200,000,000. It is speaking within bounds to say that the thirteen regular pension bills will aggregate not less than $100.000,000 more than those of the last season.

This is what is meant by "attempts to loot the Treasury." This is the kind of business which Mr. Reed proposes to facilitate by his arbitrary rulings.

SOME people are wondering, says the Pittsburg *Post*, why Quay takes no notice of the *World's* recent expose of his achievement in the line of political, social and club house knavery. No need of wonder. Master Quay is not particularly sensitive of his reputation, and, above all things, don't believe in stirring up muddy waters. He relies on the credulity of the people of Pennsylvania and that the Republican party will stand by him were he twice as black as he is proven to be. Quay had an experience in a libel suit with C. D. Brigham of the *Times* years ago and the way John Hampton pilloried him in the witness stand for four or five hours, in a squire's office in Diamond alley, taught the little boss a lesson not to go to law to patch up a damaged reputation. Senator Quay is the grandest exemplar of the doctrine and practice of total depravity that has ever appeard in American politics.

SO many lives have been destroyed by the electric current used for lighting streets, that the Grand Jury of the City of New York recently indicted the superintendent of one of the companies for causing the death of a citizen, and presented the subject to the attention of the Legislature in order that means may be devised for preventing further casualities of the kind. The Courts have already held that the corporations exercising control over the evil complained of, are public nuisances, and enjoined them from interfering with the authorities engaged in cutting down the obnoxious wires. Meanwhile the greater portion of New York heretofore illuminated by electricity, is again lighted by the old gas lamps, and again merchants are grumbling at their deprivation of what has proved to be a necessity.

THE grip has been traced by the London *Times* with reasonable certainty to eastern Asia and the floods, followed by famine and malaria, which occurred in the Hoang-Ho or Yellow River of China two years ago. Similar outbreaks of influenza have originated in the same region from the same cause, or at least the disease has spread west through Siberia just after overflows of Chinese rivers which produced famine and fevers. The great streams of the Celestial Empire support a teeming population, and when the mud deposits destroy the rice crops and breed malaria the people die by hundreds of thousands and epidemic makes its career of conquest westward just as the ancient Scythians did. Until China and other Oriental countries receive our science and put it in practice modern notions of sanitation there is no preventitive means that can stay the progress of the red, black and other deaths that issue from that cradle of destruction. All that can be done is to lessen the evil by proper treatment and quarantine closely against the deadlier pestilences.

COUNT ROMAN IVANOVITCH DE LIPANAU ZUBOF is the name assumed by a dapper little fellow who has been deceiving and swindling the blue blooded aristocracy of Boston. He claimed to be a Russian count, and, of course, was received in the exclusive circles of the Hub with open arms. The bogus count turns out to be a clever fellow named Lippman, who was recently released from a Dublin jail, having served sentence for obtaining money under false pretense.

EX SENATOR WALLACE, of Clearn field, will arrive from Europe early in March.

Senator Quay has the Floor.

The New York *World* recently published a biography of Matthew Stanley Quay which contains a terrible arraignment of the Senator from Pennsylvania both in his public and private relations. Malfeasance in office, embezzlement, drunkenness, venality and profligacy of the most abandoned description are categorically charged, and backed up by a plausible array of testimony. The chief allegations affecting Senator Quay's honesty are as follows:

That in 1867, when ex-Governor Curtin contested with Simon Cameron for the senatorial nomination, Quay sold his influence to Curtin's friends for $13,000 and then betrayed Curtin for a consideration of $20,000 received from the opposition.

That in 1868, when Alex P. Tutton, supervisor of Internal Revenue for the eastern district, was about to seize an irregular distillery in which Quay was interested, the latter offered Tutton $1,000 a week if he would refrain from the seizure, he (Quay) expecting to make at least $60,000 by cheating the Government:

That he was the formulator of the $2,000,000 indemnity bill introduced after the Pittsburg riots of 1877, prompted the corrupt lobbying for which Kemble and Petroff were sent to the penitentiary, and had Kemble pardoned out, for fear of his making dangerous revelations:

That in 1879, with the assistance of J. Blake Walters, cashier of the State Treasury, he and others embezzled $200,000 of State funds, which, for the honor of the Republican party, was paid back by wealthy politicians, J. Donald Cameron alone putting up over $100,000:

These are the gravest charges. Out of the long list of others which are of less gravity, but still very serious, we cite the following:

That in 1887, at the close of the legislative session, when as Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, it was Quay's duty to prepare a revenue bill, covering the regular State expenses, he was engaged in a drunken jamboree, let the bill go by default, and on the last day of the session railroaded through both Houses a sheet of paper blank within, and inscribed on the outside with the title of the revenue bill, the actual enactment not being prepared until sometime afterwards:

That, in order to establish a fat berth for himself, he had the recordership of Philadelphia created, and himself elected to the office with emoluments exceeding $40,000 a year:

That, at the time of the Pittsburg riots in 1877, he catered to the railroad people by calling out the State militia in defiance of the law Governor Hartranft being absent from the State at the time:

That he has been guilty of the most shocking orgies at Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Atlantic City and his home in Beaver—not incidentally or occasionally, but as his chosen mode of life:

That, during his first two terms in the State Legislature, he earned enough money by corrupt methods to put up a $13,000 building at Beaver:

That, when the old Pittsburg *Commercial* taxed him with the foregoing, he sued Brigham, the editor, for libel, the suit being before an alderman coached by Bob Mackey, and eventuating in the muzzling of the defense, although Quay shrewedly avoided letting the affair reach the courts.

The Leader has no specific knowledge of the truth of these charges, but we recognize—and we believe that our readers will share our conviction—that their open publication visits disgrace upon the State of Pennsylvania, which Quay represents in the Senate. Senator Quay has only two courses open to him in the face of this assault upon his character, which is too formal and comprehensive to be dismissed with a wave of the hand as political clap trap. He must either plead guilty and submit to be expelled from the Senate, or else he must prove them false, by producing irrefrangable testimony in his own vindication. It won't do to quietly ignore these public charges, which are now not only the talk on the streets of Pittsburg, but are the leading topic of conversation in political and high social circles in New York, Philadelphia and Washington. A briber, embezzler and profligate cannot be permitted to represent this great Commonwealth in the Senate of the Nation, and an upright citizen, representing the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in the Senate, will not permit himself to be proclaimed to the world as a briber, embezzler and profligate. Senator Quay must take some action; it is his duty to himself and to the State he represents to do so. If he does not do so, then the Senate of the United States should.—*Pittsburg Leader (Rep.)*

Some Good out of Threatened Evil

The utterly causeless and inexcusable movement of Senator Hoar and representative Wickham for a National gerrymander of Congressional constituencies has already had one effect that strikingly illustrates the salutary and self-remedial workings of free institutions.

The suggestion of a wrong step in government in itself excites discussion which exposes the mischief before it can be wrought, and even if it is accomplished for a while, insures its correction through the force of an enlightened and conscientious public sentiment. Hoar's scheme has made the whole country understand, for the first time, the extent of the gerrymander of Republican Legislatures and the infamy of a system that has denied honest representation and kept the voice of States in Congress at the command of a minority of their people. To a certain degree, the citizens of each State heretofore realized the injustice that had been put upon them; but the appreciation of it was almost dormant, as one of the mysteries of politics of which voters generally know little, and each locality had little understanding of the grievances of others.

For example, few New Yorkers Comprehended the monstrous injustice of the fradulent apportionment in Ohio, and even among Democrats there was a disposition to regard the rectification of constituencies in accordance with the State Constitution as an act of revenge rather than one of duty and justice. Now, every one knows that the geographical and statistical distortion that gives to one-half the people of Ohio less than one-quarter of the Congressional delegation is a wrong that should be righted without delay. The demand of the Republican Machine for the interposition of Federal authority to prevent the discharge of duty by the Ohio Legislature has made plain to everyone the shameful spectacle of a party ready to violate the Constitution and trample on local rights in order to perpetuate a fraud.

The free press of the country has never more conclusively shown its value to the Republic as a guide to popular welfare and the shield of liberty, than in the discussion of Reed's Revolutionary Rulings and Hoar's National Gerrymander. By reason of that criticism, in which independent papers and many of the most respected and influential Republican journals have joined with their Democratic contemporaries, would-be tyrants will be henceforth less ready to resort to evil courses, and outrages against the sacred right of equal representation will be decreased.—*N. Y. Star.*

ABRAHAM, son of Minister Lincoln, died in London on Thursday.

Education and Federal Aid.

A crude opinion has been frequently expressed by some school superintendents and other advocates of paternalism in government that "the rural States cannot supply an adequate education without Federal aid." This notion arises out of a mass of misconceptions concerning the power and functions of the Federal Government. It assumes that the Federal Government occupies toward the States and the people the relation of a wealthy parent upon whose bounty they exist, when, in fact, the Federal Government is wholly dependent upon the people for its support. Every dollar in the National Treasury is drained from the earnings of the people.

This notion that "the rural States" cannot provide for the education of their children without "Feder l aid" also rests upon a false assumption concerning the superior wealth of the few States in which the bulk of the import duties and internal revenue is collected. The importers of New York do not pay the duties on imports collected in that State, but the payment is made by consumers throughout the country. Nor do the people of Illinois pay the large amount of internal revenue collected from the distillers of that State. Kansas, Maine and Iowa pay their full share, notwithstanding their prohibitory liquor laws. Rural Kentucky is quite as able as urban New York and Massachusetts to provide for education.

There is not a rural State in the Union so poor as to require "Federal aid" for purposes of education. What is needed by all the States, and by the weakest most of all, is that the heavy hand of the Federal Government should be taken off them. They would then be amply able to take care of themselves. The excessive revenues collected from necessaries of living and poured into the national Treasury would, if remitted, amount to more than enough in the poorest States to enable the State Government to maintain liberal systems of public education.

If this enormous Treasury surplus did not exist the Federal Government would have neither the means nor the disposition to appropriate moneys to the States for school purposes. Instead of intermeddling with what belongs to the States and the people, the Government at Washington would confine itself to its legitimate functions. With the national Treasury empty, as it should be, and revenues reduced to the needs of economical administration, Senator Blair himself would hardly propose to increase the duties on coal, iron ore, salt, lumber, wool, clothing, blankets, tin-plate and other articles in order to grant Federal aid to the rural States for education. The answer would be that the States, to which the duty belongs, could much more economically raise and administer the taxes necessary for the support of their public schools.

The presence of a vast Treasury surplus and the dread of reducing tariff burdens have chiefly contributed to the prevailing confusion of ideas concerning the relations of the Federal Government to the States and the people. But for the Treasury surplus, and the policy which maintains it, the Blair Education bill would never have been heard of.—*Phila. Record.*

For a National Pawnshop.

WASHINGTON, February 23.—Senator Vance to-day introduced a bill to establish in every county of each of the several States a United States agricultural depository to be under the control of the Treasury Department and under conditions which prescribe that the average gross amount per annum of cotton, wheat, corn, oats and tobacco produced and sold in each county for two years previous, exceeded $500,000.

The bill provides that any owner of cotton, wheat, corn, oats or tobacco may deposit the same in the nearest depository and receive therefor Treasury notes equal to 80 per cent. of the market price of the products. The manager of the depository shall give to the depositor a warehouse receipt showing the amount, etc., its value, the amount of notes advanced; but the interest on the money so advanced is at the rate of 1 per cent.

These deposits of cotton and other staples may be redeemed by the holder of the ware-house receipt at any depository by the surrender of the receipt and the payment in lawful money of the amount originally advanced by the depositor and such further amount as may be necessary to discharge all interest as may have accrued against it, and all insurance, warehouse and other charges. The term of office for a manager of a depository shall be two years. The sum of $55.000 is appropriated to carry out the provisions of the bill.

Congress and Food Adulteration.

Congress is doing its best to prevent the American people from being poisoned by the food they eat. The foreign affairs committee of the Senate is trying to keep out foreign poison by a bill prohibiting the importation of adulterated articles of food or drink. The Senate committee on agriculture is anxious to prevent the eating or drinking of poison of home manufacture and has reported a bill prohibiting the introduction of impure food into any State or Territory from any other State or Territory.

This bill also provides for the establishment in the Department of Agriculture of a food division empowered to procure for analysis samples of food, drugs and liquors sold in any State or Territory in the Union. It also provides a penalty for the affixing of false labels upon articles of food or drink. This bill appears to be inspired by the Department of Agriculture, as it has been introduced into the House as well as in the Senate, although not as yet reported from any committee of the former body.

While there may be no objection to judicious legislation on this subject by Congress, the chances are against the passage of any such law by the present Congress. There are too many bills under consideration. The originator of each wants his own bill passed or none and the result will be that none will be passed.—*Phila. Times.*

THE Democratic Legislature of Ohio has an important piece of work before it, and that is to rescue the State from the effects of the Republican gerrymandering of Congressional districts. In 1888 the Democrats polled 47.09 per cent, of the vote of the State and the Republicans 49.41 per cent., yet the Democrats elected but five out of the 21 Congressmen. It then required 79,251 Democratic votes to elect a Congressman, while the Republicans needed but 26,003 votes to do the same thing. The same evil exists in a greater degree in New York State and if either State had been fairly represented in Congress the country might have been spared the spectacle of a tyrannical Speaker who attempted to rule Congress by the grace of his own will and with an utter disregard of the precedents and laws of the past hundred years.

Why Continue.

The use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for catarrh and cold in head, can be had for 50c. It is easily applied into the nostrils, is safe and pleasant, and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Ellis F. Bard, cashier of the Lincoln National Bank at Lancaster, and F. W. Bull, his accessory, charged with robbing the bank of $42,000, were held in $15,000 bail on Tuesday for trial in the U. S. Court.

—A man named Paddock, confined in the fever ward at Mercy Hospital, Pittsburg, jumped from a third-story window Monday night, while in a delirium, and escaped uninjured. He was captured by a policeman after frightening half the town.

—Leprosy is making terrible progress in New Caledonia, and there are now over 3,000 cases among the natives and convicts. A dispatch from Paris says that Louise Michel, the noted Anarchist, has announced her intention of going to New Caledonia as a nurse.

—For several weeks the patrons of the postoffice in Rundels, Crawford county, have been boycotting the office, and the number of patrons has been reduced to a handful. A few nights ago fire broke out in the office and destroyed it and the store in which it was located.

—A fatal epidemic is raging at Aurora, Texas. The disease is pronounced spinal meningitis, or spotted fever, and several persons have died of it within the last few days. The people of the town are all terror stricken and are fleeing from the place as they would from the yellow fever.

—The Korsakoffs of Russia are about to meet at Moscow to celebrate 500 years of service to the Imperial family. There will be present the Korsakoffs, the Rymsky-Korsakoffs and the Doundoukoff Korsakoffs. The Russian grip has compelled almost everyone to undergo a Korsakoffs this season.

—Miss Ella Ewing, living near Rainbow, Mo., 18, years old, is now 7 feet and 8 inches high, weighs 225 pounds, wears a No. 14 shoe, which of course she has to have made to order and her shoemaker had to order a special last. The girl's parents are of about the usual size, the father being possibly a little taller than the average man.

—A jury has decided that Homer C. Brown, aged sixty years, who for the past twenty years, has been confined in different asylums in this country as being insane, and who was for eight years in the custody of his brother, Watson H. Brown, of Seattle, Wash., is sane. The belief is strong in the minds of expert physicians and others that the man has been persecuted all his life.

—Wade Thompson was murdered one day last week on Mill Creek, West Virginia, by Samuel Pratt, Thompson called on Pratt to see him about a plow, and the two men got into a quarrel. Prat seized a sled stake and struck Thompson over the head, fracturing his skull, causing death in a short time. Pratt was arrested soon after the crime and was committed, but in some manner succeeded in making his escape.

—At Hamilton, Ohio, the other night, as the late Toledo express pulled in at the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton station, a gentleman alighted from the sleeping car and began walking up and down in front of the station under the electric light in his night clothes. His scanty apparel at once attracted attention, and it was soon seen that the man was walking in his sleep. When awakened he beat a hasty retreat to his berth.

—The Canadian Pacific Railway is arranging to have a line of three or four steamers to go straight around the world, or as straight as the intervening land will allow. They will start from Montreal, Halifax and New York in the fall so as to avoid the summer heat in India and the Suez Canal. The route will run through London, Gibraltar, Malta, Suez, Penams, Colombo, Calcutta, Hong Kong, Yokohama and Vancouver, and passengers will be on the same steamer throughout the voyage.

—A railroad accident is reported on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad at the Big Pen tunnel, between Hinton and Lowell, West Virginia. A freight train, which was approaching a signal station, ran into a switch which had been left open. Before the engineer could reverse his engine it crashed into the signal, pushed the station into the New River, and then plunged in after it, the tender following the engine. In the station was a telegraph operator. He, the engineer, and the fireman were carried into the river and drowned. The freight cars were piled up all over the track.

—A remarkable phenomenon was witnessed at Petersburg, Va., on Friday morning, the like of which has never been seen before. About 8 o'clock an angry looking cloud passed over the city enveloping it in darkness for about ten minutes. Lamps and gas had ot be lighted to enable people to see what they were about. Many people were frightened by the appearance of the cloud, which came from the west and traveled due east. The people in the surrounding country were also scared by the sudden darkness. The cloud also passed over Burkville, sixty miles west of the city, where the darkness was as great as it was at Petersburg.

—Dr. Charles Draper, a physician in Zanesville, Ohio, committed suicide on Friday by cutting his throat. He sent his colored porter out to pop some corn for him, and in his absence took out his case of surgical instruments, and the indications are that he sat down on a chair and inflicted five superficial gashes on his neck. He bled very profusely, but death not ensuing as fast as he expected, he walked over to the mirror, and standing himself against the wall, as shown by the prints of his fingers, he made one slash and severed his windpipe and both jugular veins and both carotid arteries. He was thirty-four years of age, and graduated at Columbia Medical College in 1882 and Bellevue Hospital in 1884.

—Minnie Worley, aged twenty-two, telephone exchange operator, at South Bend, Ind., and Frank Middleton, aged twenty-two, who holds a similar position at Michigan City, Mich., became acquainted over the wires during their night watches. Finally Middleton proposed in fun that they get married by telephone, and Minnie consented. A Michigan City Justice was called in and performed the legal ceremony, but without the necessary State license. This occurred last week and passed off as a joke. Now it is getting serious, as eminent legal counsel says the marriage is legal and binding, but that Justice Dibble is liable to imprisonment for performing the ceremony without the necessary license. The groom will go to South Bend to see his bride, and divorce proceedings will probably be instituted unless they agree to live together.

Tax Paid.

There is probably few who realize the enormous amount of money annually paid into the U. S. Treasuty on both Imported and Domestic liquors. Are you aware that Max Klein, of Allegheny, Pa., is a large contributor to that fund? Are you posted as to who does one of the largest business in the liquor line? If not, let us tell you that Max Klein leads them all—and why? Because he has long since succeeded in convincing the people that he furnishes value for value. He sells six year old Guckenheimer, Finch, Overholt, and Gibson at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. His Silver Age that defies competition at $1.50 each quart bottle. Wines at 50 cents per quart and upward. He ships in neatly packed boxes. Send for his price list and complete catalogue and do not hesitate to send your order to Max Klein, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

FOSTER & QUINN,

SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

NO. 315 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored Silks, a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Voilings, colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods in all styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels and Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different styles, Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hamburg Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

GOODS DELIVERED TO R. R. DEPOT.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Francis O'Friel, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Francis O'Friel, late of Loretto borough, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. H. F. O'FRIEL,

Executor of Francis O'Friel, deceased.

Loretto, Pa., February 7, 1890.-6t.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, Pa., and will be confirmed by said Court on the FIRST MONDAY OF MARCH next, unless cause be shown to the contrary.

Fourth and final account of Stephen Stutzman, assignee of M. W. Kelm & Co., and M. W. Kelm and wife.

First and final account of Eben James, committee of R. J. Williams, a lunatic.

J. C. DARBY, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 7, 1890.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.—Estate of Dennis O'Donnell, deceased.

Letters testamentary in the estate of Dennis O'Donnell, late of Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement. ELLEN O'DONNELL,

Executrix of Dennis O'Donnell, dec'd.

Munster township, Jan. 31, 1890.-6t.

TRIAL LIST—SECOND WEEK.—List of causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, commencing on MONDAY, MARCH 10, 1890.

Deemer & Co	vs. Sayer.
Martin	vs. McGlade.
Ellis	vs. Greenwood.
Horner	vs. Barnhart.
Miller	vs. McClade.
Pringle	vs. Pringle.
Gray	vs. Gray & Weyland.
McKay	vs. Anderson.
Young	vs. Johnson Steel St. R'y Co
McLaughlin	vs. Rourke.
Malin	vs. Shanks et al.
Greevy	vs. Reade.
Ulman Golds Bor. Co.	vs. McGeugh.
Cresswell	vs. Cole.
Vogle	vs. Taylor & McCoy.
Klein	vs. Elliott.
Smucker & Co	vs. Shiffler.
Morrow	vs. Plunket.
Stonebraker	vs. Suppes.
Gallie	vs. Heusbert.
Same	vs. Same.
Ulrich	vs. Same.

JAS. C. DARBY, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 7, 1890.

HEMLOCK INSURANCE & STEAMSHIP AGENCY.

FIRE INSURANCE AT COST. POLICIES ISSUED IN GOOD RELIABLE COMPANIES AT VERY LOWEST RATES.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS SOLD AND DRAFTS ISSUED PAYABLE IN ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.

J. B. Mullen, Agent.

HEMLOCK, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

February 14, 1890.-1y.

B. & B.

NEW SPRING

Dress :: Fabrics.

The new arrivals are being opened up each day now, and they are voted on all sides "a lot of beauties."

100 pieces of double width Mixed Checks in browns, greys, and olive colorings; not ordinary every day-looking stuffs, but elegant and stylish in appearance.

The fact is these goods are exact copies of high-cost foreign goods. We bought the entire lot and will offer them at the low price of 35 cents.

Another lot of those double width (42 inch) Mixed Tricots at 15 cents.

A lot of 46 inch Colored All-Wool Serges at 50 cents. The best quality we ever saw for 50 cents, and worth every day 65 cents.

Regular line of new colors of elegant 46 inch Wool Henrietta Cloths at 75 cents. Plenty of stores sell this quality at $1.00.

Handsome new Spring Stripe Dress Goods, 42 inches wide, $1.09.

New Satines.
New Embroideries.
New Wool Suitings.
New India Silks.
New Ginghams.

In fact plenty of new goods and choicest styles in every department.

Because Goods are new or scarce is no excuse for charging an extra margin or profit on the sale of them. We do not handle our business on such principles. You can shop with us through the medium of our Mail Order Department as satisfactorily as in person. Have you tried it?

BOGGS & BUHL,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

FARM FOR SALE.

There will disposed of at private sale a farm known as the William Ivory farm situated in Clearfield township, one-half mile from Cheat Springs, containing

76 ACRES 76

More or less, thirty acres of which are cleared, and well watered and the rest of the land is well timbered with Hemlock, Chestnut, Maple and Beach. For further particulars call on or address MRS. LINCOLN CONRAD.

Cheat Springs, Jan. 3, 1890. 2m0.

HOTEL FOR RENT.—That well-known hotel stand, known as the Merchants Hotel, situated at Summit, Cambria county, Pa., with eight acres of ground, adjoining will be rented on liberal terms. The house contains thirty-four rooms, bar-room, store-room, ice house, good stable, and all necessary outbuildings. The house will be rented entire or in part. For particulars enquire of the subscriber

JAMES A. GILLAN, Summit, Pa.

PILES SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; worse by scratching; if allowed to continue tumors form and bleed, which often become very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. Sworn testimonials in proof by druggists, or mailed free. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for $1. Address DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT ABSOLUTELY CURES. The single application of "Swayne's Ointment" without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Pimples, Itch, Sores, Pimples, Erysipelas, &c., no matter how obstinate or inveterate. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 boxes, $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

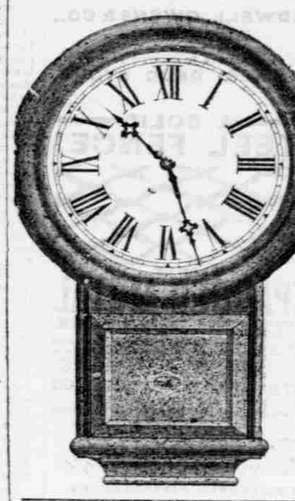
AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm in large profits, quick sales. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks,

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches,

In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885.-tf.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

Carrolltown, Penn'a.

Having just returned from the Eastern cities with a full, complete assortment of merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, a large stock of Clothing, Overcoats and Gents' Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children, a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Wraps, including a line of Plush goods, and Boots and Shoes, we claim to lead. Then we have Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Oilcloth, Robes and Horse Blankets not to be excelled anywhere. We are prepared to meet the public wants at the very lowest prices. We will not be undersold and always guarantee satisfaction. Soliciting your patronage and thanking you for past favors we are Respectfully Yours,

ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

SPRING CLOTHING

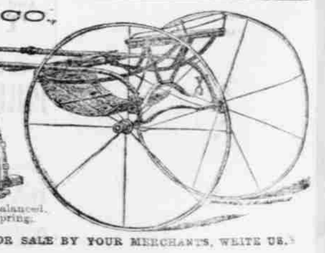
FOR MEN, YOUTH'S, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

LEDGER BUILDING, SIXTH AND CHESTNUT, PHILADELPHIA.

PARRY MFG. CO.,

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



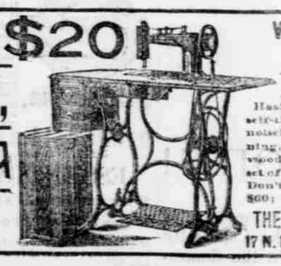
No. 7½.

Price, $18.00 at Factory. Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted. All Second Growth Hickory. Steel Axles and Tires. Low Bent Seat Arms. Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring. Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US.

ONLY $20



HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.

WARRANTED 5 YEARS.

15 DAYS TRIAL.

Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, is noiseless and light-running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $35 or $60; send for circular.

THE C. A. WOOD CO.

17 N. 10th St., Phila., Pa.

WINTER RESORTS

TEXAS AND MEXICO

Mild Climate. Summer Breezes, pure Air. Ancient Ruins, Grand Scenery. LESS THAN 4 DAYS St. Louis to the City of Mexico via

IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.

Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars with only one change via Laredo, Eagle Pass or El Paso. Winter Tourist Tickets at very low rates for sale at all Principal Coupon Stations in U. S. and Canada with privilege of visiting the Famous Hot Springs of Arkansas.

H. C. TOWNSEND, G.P. & T. AGT., ST. LOUIS, MO.

DIRT BREEDS VERMIN

Of a good housewife, who uses SAPOLIO, it is well said: "The mouse is muzzled in her house." Try it and keep your house clean. All grocers keep it.

Cleanliness and neatness about a house are necessary to insure comfort. Man likes comfort, and if he can't find it at home, he will seek elsewhere for it. Good housewives know that SAPOLIO makes a house clean and keeps it bright. Happiness always dwells in a comfortable home. Do you want cleanliness, comfort and happiness? Try SAPOLIO and you will be surprised at your success.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - FEB. 28, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Fifty-four regular boarders are now booked on the jail register.

—Mrs. E. B. Linton, of Johnstown, spent a few days in town the past week.

—Dennis Cawley, of Dean township, dropped in to see us on Monday.

—Mr. Leonard Hartman, of Hastings, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—John Cain, of Munster township, was a visitor to the FREEMAN office on Wednesday.

—Mr. Ed. Shields, one of Loretto's best known business men, dropped in to see us on Monday.

—Mr. Wallace Davis, of Wilkesbarre, formerly of this place, was visiting friends here this week.

—John T. Long, the well-known contractor, of Summerhill, was taking a look at the town on Tuesday.

—Mr. P. A. Sybert, one of Gallitzin's enterprising business men, was a visitor to our office on Monday last.

—Mr. C. T. Roberts, of this place, has leased the G. A. R. room on Main street, in Johnstown, where he intends to open up a book store on or about the first of April.

—McDonald, of Loretto, Pa., will, from the present date until April 1st close out a lot of notions, dress goods, ladies' and children's shoes, men's boots, etc., at actual cost for spot cash or trade.

—Mr. F. D. Saupp, a well-known citizen of Loretto, was in town on Monday, and rumor has it that he has some notion of investing in property here and becoming a resident of the 'burg.

—Constables chosen at the recent election will be sworn in next Monday. Persons elected to the office of Justice of the Peace must file their acceptance within thirty days with the Prothonotary or a commission cannot be issued to them.

—As McDonald, at Loretto, Pa., intends removing to Cresson, on or about April 1st., he offers his store room and dwelling attached for sale or rent. The hotel property adjoining known as the Mrs. J. B. Myers property, will also be for sale or rent.

—William Bartholomew, of Northampton county; Zach Taylor, of Greene county; William H. Smith, of Allegheny county; Alfred Andrews, of Centre county, and Charles Carter, of Cambria county will be hung on the same day, Wednesday, April 9th.

—Miss Annie Humpareys, who resides with her aunt, Miss Mary Davis, of this place, while on a visit to her parents in Cambria township, on Monday last, was thrown from a horse and had her leg broken near the ankle. The fracture was reduced by Dr. Jones and she is getting along as well as could be expected.

—The card of Ed. T. McNeelis, Esq., as a candidate for Assembly will be found among the political announcements this week. Mr. McNeelis is a well-known attorney of Johnstown, who would grace the legislative halls with signal ability and his nomination would be certain to be followed by his triumphant election.

—On Thursday of last week George Eycock, attempted to cross the Conemaugh at bridge No. 6, on a blank. Before he had proceeded very far he lost his hold on the plank and the rushing waters carried him down stream and he was drowned. His body was recovered of Friday and taken to the residence of his parents in Conemaugh township.

—In the announcement column this week will be found the card of Jacob Zimmerman, Esq., of Johnstown, as a candidate for Assembly. Mr. Zimmerman is an attorney of acknowledged ability, who if nominated and elected would make a careful and prudent legislator who would have the interests of the people always in view in the performance of his duties.

—The dead body of a man, supposed to be Robert Farrell, who had been working at No. 6 bridge was found on the railroad badly mutilated, by T. B. Speedy, of Johnstown, while walking from Smith's siding to Lilly on Monday evening. The body was found about a half mile west of Lilly, and it is supposed that he was run over by a train. His remains were interred at the Summit on Tuesday.

—The card of John Bearer, Esq., of Susquehanna township, as a candidate for County Commissioner, appears in the political announcements this week. Mr. Bearer is a well-known Democrat who stands high in the north of the county as a citizen and Democrat, and if nominated and elected would perform the duties of the office without fear or favor and always with a conscientious regard for the welfare of the people.

—Albert Delgi, the Hungarian who was stabbed with a red-hot poker on the 9th instant by Andrew Robinus, at Johnstown, died at the Almshouse on last Monday morning from his injuries. A jury was empanelled by Coroner McGough, on Monday afternoon, and after viewing the body found a verdict in accordance with the circumstances. Robinus is in jail and this will add a murder trial to the criminal list next week.

—Patrick E. Dillon, of Elder township, flings his card as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner to the breeze this week, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries. Three years ago Mr. Dillon was the next highest to the successful candidate, and the flattering vote he then received is the best indication of the esteem with which he is held by his Democratic brethren. Should Mr. Dillon be successful in his aspirations he would perform the duties of the office with the best interests of the tax-payers ever in view.

—Roswell Thompson and wife, an aged couple living alone in Gaysport, near Hollidaysburg, were found by neighbors on Thursday of last week in a pitiable condition. Mrs. Thompson has been an loyalid for some time, unable to be out of bed, her husband waiting on her. When a neighbor entered the house last evening the dead body of Mr. Thompson was lying across Mrs. Thompson, and she unconscious. Physicians say he had been dead probably twenty-four hours. Death was caused by a stroke of paralysis. Mrs. Thompson is alive, but is still unconscious.

—Charles Hall, colored, of Huntingdon, made a most miraculous escape from instant death on Tuesday evening. He and his father were walking on the railroad track towards their home, which is located at the western confines of the town. When they were nearing the end of a sharp curve in the tracks Chicago limited came thundering upon them from the rear. The elder Hall succeeded in jumping aside and escaped, but his son was struck by the pilot of the engine and hurled over the telegraph wires on the left, a distance of thirty-five feet. His left leg was broken in two places below the knee, and his body was terribly bruised and lacerated. The unfortunate young man was removed to his home, and, strange as it may seem, his physician gives assurance of his recovery. The train which struck him was running at a rate of forty-five miles an hour.

—Joseph Donahoe, of Clearfield township, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—E. G. Kerr, Esq., of this place, returned Saturday from a business trip to Washington, D. C., Baltimore, Md., Old Port Comfort and Richmond, Va.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Under the head of announcements in this week's issue of the FREEMAN, will be found the announcement of Philip J. Sanders, of Munster township, for County Treasurer. Mr. Sanders has been voting the Democratic ticket for the past twenty-nine years in a township that is true and steadfast in its support of Democracy, and he has always been unwavering in his Democratic proclivities. He has the ability to perform the duties pertaining to the office and if nominated, the Democracy will have a candidate that will be certain to be elected and serve the people with credit and fidelity.

—A distressing accident occurred near Trees' Mills, Salem township, Westmoreland county, on Sunday evening which has cast a gloom over the entire community. About 5 o'clock Edward Black, a young farmer, 23 years of age, started on horseback for the cows which had strayed from home. Having proceeded some distance his horse seared and threw him heavily to the ground. His foot became fastened about the saddle and he was thrown with his head under the horse's heels. The animal in its fright, tramped Mr. Black on the head and face inflicting terrible and possibly fatal injuries. One eye was torn out, his nose crushed and one side of his face badly cut and bruised. He was found a short time afterwards lying by the side of the road in an unconscious condition and apparently dead. He was carried home where he died on Monday evening.

—J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and granite dealers of Ebensburg, Pa., wish to inform the public that they are prepared to fill all orders for cemetery work, in either marble or granite, at figures that defy competition. The artistic excellence and superior workmanship of their designs are evidenced by the many specimens now on exhibition at their establishment and by the numberless designs which they have erected in the various cemeteries in this county and elsewhere. Every department of their business is in the hands of skillful and competent workmen, who are capable of executing any piece of work, from the plainest to the most elaborate, which together with the personal supervision that every job receives is a guarantee that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting of patrons. They have ordered forty tons of marble which will arrive in March and April, and they will then have as fine a stock of the best marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Persons wishing anything in their line would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

Hopkins Hung.

Seely Hopkins, the Centre county murderer was hanged at Bellefonte, on Thursday of last week. He walked to the scaffold at ten o'clock without displaying any signs of nervousness and was remarkable for his coolness. After the black cap was drawn over his head and the rope adjusted, the trap was sprung when the spectators were horrified to find that the rope had broke and the unconscious form of Hopkins had to be carried upon the scaffold, the rope again adjusted and the body given another drop. It was a sickening sight, one that those present would not care to witness again. His neck was not broken and he died from strangulation. The crime for which he was executed was an atrocious one, being for killing his wife and mother-in-law, in a fit of jealousy, at Philipsburg, on the 22nd of last September, by shooting them with a revolver and then rushing out of the house to a livery stable where he turned the revolver on himself firing two shots, only one of which struck him and which lodged against the skull bone. The body of Hopkins was taken to Rochester, N. Y., by his brother. The hanging was kept a secret from his poor mother, who was lead to believe that he had been sentenced to imprisonment for life, and that he died in prison.

Andrews, the murderer of Clara Price, heard the proceedings of the hanging of Hopkins from his cell close by, and he was deeply affected.

The High Tide of the Season at Washington.

It would be hard to select a better time than this to see the National Capitol in its best form. All the departments of the Government are busily engaged in conducting the affairs of the nation, and the statesmen in Congress are discussing, daily, questions of great import. Society is astir, and visitors from all quarters of the world are there, as participants in political or social affairs. One witnesses new scenes, and receives new impressions from a glimpse at Washington and its people. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company's second excursion, of March 6th, affords an excellent means of getting an insight into life at the seat of government. It covers a period of ten days.

The choice of trains may be made between the special of Parlor Cars and Day Coaches, the schedule of which is given, or the regular night trains leaving Pittsburgh at 7.15 and at 8.10 P. M.

Tickets will be sold, and special train will run as follows:

	Rate.	Train leaves.
Johnstown	$7 35	10.13 A. M.
Cresson	7 35	11.02 A. M.
Altoona	7 35	11.50 A. M.

Return coupons will be accepted on any train within the limit, except the Pennsylvania Limited.

Other dates for similar excursions are April 3d and 24th.

Court Proceedings.

Court met on Monday and the following cases were disposed of:

P. & A. Flynn vs. A. J. Farbaugh. Judgment opened. Continued.

Gabriel Heister vs. Russell Uhl. Appeal. Continued.

George Botts vs. Borough of Ashville. Appeal. Continued.

Henry E. Eakins vs. Geo. W. Gallagher. Appeal. Continued.

F. Laing vs. Joseph M. Gunning. Appeal. Continued.

Wainwright vs. P. & A. Flynn. Att. Ex. Continued.

Jacob Gorman, Endorsee, vs. Joseph Gardner, Endorsee. Assumpsit. Continued.

Patrick Stanton vs. Charles Zimmermar. Jury called and sworn when plaintiff becomes non suit.

Joseph W. Gallagher, et ux. vs. John Flynn, et al. Trespass Quare Clausum Fregit. Jury find for the defendant.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, February 26, 1890:

John H. Davis, Ebensburg, and Nora Thompson, East Taylor township.

William Cummins and Ella A. Connell, South Fork.

William H. Seese, Scalp Level, and Nancy C. Hill, Portage.

Andrew Mahan and Sue Potts, Johnstown.

Joseph W. Lent and Eva Ann Thomas, Johnstown.

Aaron Davis, Johnstown, and Kate Morgan, Ebensburg.

Francis Lindquist and Amanda Soderland, Johnstown.

Reade Township Items.

Mr. John F. Hollen, of Glasgow, has added a handsome new organ to his stock of furniture. His home, therefore, is made more attractice by the fascinating strains of sweet music.

William McMahon, of New Germany, who was thrown from a buggy some time ago and received severe injuries is able to be about again.

Mr. Thomas Ellis, of Indiana county, accompanied by his handsome young bride, are the guests of Mr. G. L. Glasgow and family, at Glasgow.

Relatives of Mr. H. W. Campbell, operator and agent at Glasgow, comprising his mother, Mrs. H. B. Campbell, of Williamsburg; sister, Mrs. Dessie Hyle, and husband of Hollidaysburg, were welcome guests here last week.

Stephen Grove, of Glasgow, is among the fortunate survivors of la grippe.

C. E. Troxell, Reade township's popular official, is now smiling over his safe landing after a stormy voyage on the turbulent waters of la grippe.

Our delicate, good-natured friend John F. Hollen, of Glasgow, whose avoirdupois sends the beam up to the tune of over two hundred, is being entertained by that popular visitor la grippe.

Mrs. James Sharp, wife of Glasgow's renowned ventriloquist, is confined to her home by illness.

Rev. Isaac Krider, of Bellwood, after a several weeks encounter with lagrippe, is again able to attend to his ministerial duties.

Mrs. John A. Kelley, of Glasgow, is among the the convalescing of our sick. She was confined to her home for several weeks by illness.

Jacob Hollen, of Reade township, is lying very low with a complication of lung and brain fever.

'Squire John Beers, of Shirley, one who renders righteous and just decisions on legal points of law, was visible on the streets of Glasgow last Monday.

That tall, mysterious looking building of Mr. John A. McCartney at Mountain Dale, is termed the "court room" of that mountain ville. Of course we do not know the nature or jurisdiction of the court, but we are fully aware that the proprietor has unlimited power to "sit" on all cases tried within its walls.

William Miller, recent barber of Glasgow, wears an enlarged smile. So wild was he with joy over the recent arrival of a handsome heiress that he was caught attempting to shave an old blind cow, declaring it was one of his customers. Yea, William rejoiceth greatly.

Fred Bland, one of the Reade township coal operators, was in Altoona on business last Saturday.

W. A. Chaplin's smiling countenance graced the election room in this township. William is one of the "noblest works of nature."

The educational workers of this district will institute at the No. 2 school house, in this township, on the last Saturday of March. This will be the valedictory institute of this term.

We are pleased to note the recovery of Mr. Thomas Murray, of Mountain Dale, who has been very ill.

In mazy dance a beautiful belle,
Now whirls in terpsichorean spell,
Nor feels the sting of angry foes
Upon her lily snow-white toes;
"Tripping the light fantastic toe,"
On the stage she'll surely go.
For notoriety she doth pine and sigh,
She's bound to be a "Nellie Bly."

District Institute.

Following is the programme for a district institute to be held at St. Augustine on Saturday, March 1, 1890:

Diligence, Miss Agatha Wharton; Tardiness, W. L. Behe; Talking in School, Alice Wharton; Select Reading, Minnie M. Ivory; The Child out of School, Ruel Somerville; Ventilation, Dr. Somerville; Recitation, Mr. Foley; Paper, M. G. Dunegan.

The New Railroad.

The survey for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's new coal road through this section is about completed, and the work of the engineers is drawing to a close. The line joins the Pennsylvania and Northwestern Railroad at McGees Mills, in Clearfield county, from that point it follows the Susquehanna river to Dowler's where a branch line is built up Cush Creek to Glen Campbell mines, the main line running on up the river through Burnside, Patchinville, Cherrytree and Garmans' Mills. At Moss creek it leaves the river and runs by Carrolltown to Ebensburg, connecting with the Ebensburg and Cresson Branch, making a line 33 miles long. The right of way has been secured for nearly the whole distance and contracts let for the grading.

The managers have experienced some difficulty in securing right of way, on account of the enormous sums asked by certain property holders. But we are informed that all matters have been satisfactorily adjusted and that active operations will begin at once. This new road will be a valuable addition to the Pennsylvania lines, as it runs through one of the finest pine lumber tracts in the State, to say nothing of the immense deposit of coal it traverses. By use of it and the Ebensburg branch they will have a direct outlet to the main line east or west. Cherrytree will be the seat of operations for this section. It is no exaggeration for us to say that in the near future it will be the centre of the largest coal producing region in the State of Pennsylvania. The people are just rousing themselves to a realization of the wonderful resources of Clearfield and Indiana counties, and the immense wealth that awaits development, and once aroused a complete revolution in business circles can be expected in this section. —*Cherrytree Record*

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The subscriber will sell at private sale his farm, one mile south of Ebensburg. If not sold before the first of March the farm will be for rent.

JAMES MYERS.

School Report.

The following is the report of the Ebensburg Public Schools for month ending February, 1890:

TEACHERS.	Room.	Average Enrolled. Boys.	Girls.	Total.	attendance. Boys.	Girls.	Total.	Visits.
Allie Lloyd	1	42	35	77	35	21	57	4
Effie Myers	2	24	23	47	20	17	37	2
Maggie Shenkle	3	21	15	37	16	12	28	5
Annie Jones	4	16	24	40	14	17	31	2
T. B. Allison	5	20	8	28	00	00	00	0
Totals		123	105	229	85	70	153	14

Present every day during month: Room No. 1.—Edson Hill, Otto Luttringer, Harry Bennett, Jessie Evans, Frank Hetler, Arthur Hill, Dannie Thomas, Bertie Connell, Chas. O'Hara, Walter Myers, Sallie Young, Flora Cole, Lida Davidson, Aggie Connell, Beatrice Mower. Class leaders—A class, Otto Luttringer; B class, Dannie Thomas; C class, Aggie Connell.

Room No. 2.—Harry Connell, Elmer Davis, Carl Dick, Ollie Stineman, Leo Luttringer, Annie Owens, Floy Stiles, Ethel Shields, Gertie Hill, Mary Connell. Class leaders—A class, Annie Owens; B class, Ethel Shields.

Room No. 3.—Charles Hasson, Ollie Davis, Willie Leighty, Wellington Evans, Joseph Luttringer, May Davis, Mary Nipple. Class leaders—A class, May Davis; B class, Ollie Davis.

Room No. 4.—Monnie Murray, Nonnie Luttringer, Bird Kinkead, Annie Shields, George Thomas, Fred Jones, William Burkhart, Amos James, Ollie Stough, Albert Morris. Class leaders—A class, Annie Davis; B class, Monnie Murray.

Room No. 5.—Della Folsom, Annie Maloney, Julia Connell, Morgan Hughes, Harry Hasson, Leonard Jones, Leonce Shields, Norris Mason, Willis Farnsworth, Ray Jones, John Makin. Class leaders—A class, Annie Maloney; B class, Willis Farnsworth.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Carter Doomed.

Governor Beaver, on Thursday of last week signed the death warrant of Charles Carter, who is confined in our jail for murder. The death warrant was read to Carter by Sheriff Sineman on Saturday last and had but little effect upon him. During the solemn reading of the warrant Carter seemed the most unconcerned and when it was concluded he remarked that "one had only to die once." Mr. Fred Davis has been appointed watchman and went on duty on last Friday night and will remain on guard at the cell of Carter every night until the 9th of April, the day appointed for the execution. Below is a copy of the

DEATH WARRANT.

Pennsylvania, ss:

JAMES A. BEAVER.

SEAL. In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

James A. Beaver, Governor of the said Commonwealth, to Jacob C. Sineman, Esquire, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, or to your successor in office, Sends Greeting:

Whereas, at a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, held at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, at December Sessions, 1889, a certain Charles Carter was tried upon a certain indictment charging him with the crime of murder, and was on the sixth day of December, A. D. 1889, found guilty of murder in the first degree, and was thereupon, to wit: on the thirteenth day of December, A. D. 1889, sentenced by the said Court, that he the said Charles Carter be taken to the prison whence he came, and thence to the jail yard, and that he there be hanged by the neck until he is dead.

Now, therefore, this is to authorize and require you, the said Jacob C. Sineman, High Sheriff of the county of Cambria aforesaid, or your successor in office, to cause the sentence of the said Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery to be executed upon the said Charles Carter, between the hours of ten A. M. and three P. M., on Wednesday, the ninth day of April, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, in the manner directed by the seventy-sixth section of the act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the thirty-first day of March, A. D. 1860, entitled "An Act to consolidate, revise and amend the laws of this Commonwealth relating to penal proceedings and pleadings," and for so doing this shall be your sufficient warrant.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State at Harrisburg this twentieth day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety, and of the Commonwealth the one hundred and fifteenth.

By THE GOVERNOR.

J. H. LONGENECKER,
Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at E. James' Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Democratic County Committee Meeting.

At the meeting of the Democratic County Committee held at the Opera House on Monday last, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the system of nominating candidates be submitted to the party to be voted upon at the next primary election as follows: The Crawford County System and the Increased Delegate System.

Resolved, That under the Increased Delegate System each district shall be entitled to one delegate; each district polling one hundred Democratic votes, two delegates; each district polling two hundred Democratic votes or fraction, three delegates, and an additional delegate for each additional hundred Democratic votes or fraction.

Resolved, That the Primary elections shall be held on the first Saturday of May next, return judges to meet in Ebensburg, on Monday following at one o'clock, P. M.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with abscess of the lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, I would have died of lung trouble. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer's, Loretto.

CLOVER SEED FOR SALE.—Twenty-nine bushels clean clover seed; crop of '89; big clover. Address Aug. E. Farabaugh, Loretto, Pa.

The Proprietors

Of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for catarrh, colds in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use hundreds of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

Assignee's Sale

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order of sale issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned assignee of John McCormick and Lucinda P. McCormick his wife, will expose to public sale on the premises hereinafter described as No. 1, on

Saturday, Mar. 22, 1890,

at one o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, to-wit:

No. 1. All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Wilmore, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Fronting thirty (30) feet on Main street and extending back same width to property of Ab. Butler, having lot of Elizabeth Christy on the north and lot of M. D. Shryock on the south, and having thereon erected a two-story

Frame Dwelling House & Outbuildings.

No. 2. All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post and pointers; thence north eighty-eight (88) feet, east one hundred and forty (140) perches to a post and pointers; thence south two (2) degrees east one hundred and twenty-four (124) perches to a beech; thence south eighty-eight (88) degrees, west one hundred and forty (140) perches to a post and pointers; thence north two (2) degrees, west one hundred and twenty-four (124) perches, to the place of beginning, containing,

102 ACRES,

fifty-five (55) perches and allowances.

The coal underlying this property will be offered for sale separate and apart from the surface thereof, with all necessary mining privileges; the assignee, however, reserving the right to sell the same as a whole, or all selling the coal separate and apart from the surface.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured with bond and mortgage or judgment notes of purchasers. Purchasers to have the privilege of paying the whole of their bids in cash.

JESSE H. LONGWELL,
Assignee of Lucinda P. McCormick, Summerhill twp., Feb. 28, 1890, 3t.

Political Announcements.

☞ Cards in this column will be inserted from now until the primary elections, on the 7th of June, next, at the following rates: For Assembly, $5.00; For Treasurer, $5.00; For Commissioner, $5.00; For Auditor, $2.50. All cards must be accompanied by the cash.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—Ed. T. McNeelis, of Johnstown, Pa., subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

Johnstown, Feb. 2f, 1890.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.

JACOB ZIMMERMAN.

Johnstown, Feb. 25, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party.

PHILIP J. SANDERS.

Munster township, Feb. 27, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the next Democratic primary election, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

HENRY J. HOPPEL.

Barr township, Feb. 19, 1890.

COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party.

C. J. MAYER.

Johnstown, Pa., Feb. 12, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN BEARER.

Susquehanna township, Feb. 24, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

PATRICK E. DILLON.

Elder township, Feb. 22, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

WILLIAM J. TIERNEY.

Cambria township, Feb. 18, 1890.

LICENSE APPLICATIONS.

THE following persons have filed applications for license with the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county to be presented to said court on

Monday, March 17th, A. D. 1890.

ADAMS TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, Chancy and Henry Ickes.

BARR TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, Harry A. Luther.

ASHVILLE BOROUGH.—Tavern, Annie S. Brookbank, Augustine Daugherty, Richard J. Free, Michael A. O'Hara.

FIRST WARD, CAMBRIA BOR.—Tavern, George Arbaugh, Michael P. Boyle, Patrick Boyle, Christ Egar, John B. Fees, Patrick Green, John Grogan, Thomas Halloren, Solomon Hartman, Joseph T. Kelly, John Kurtz, Michael Lafley, Hugh McConnell, P. J. McLaughlin, Edward O'Neill, Brewers, Margaret Stoudt, Agency.

SECOND WARD CAMBRIA BOR.—Tavern, Mary Burkhart, John Burkhard, Augustine Heine, John Lysett, Peter Roth, Peter Toner, Henry Sally, John Sheffauer.

CARROLLTOWN BOR.—Tavern, Julia Binder, B. A. Blum, C. A. Farbaugh, John Glasser, Joseph A. Gray, A. H. Haug, Lawrence Schroth, Wm. C. and Henry U. Schreth, John Stoltz, John D. Thomas, Brewers, B. A. Blum, C. A. Farabaugh, Henry C. Schreth. Wholesale, John J. Haught, T. S. Williams.

CARROLL TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, Catherine Baker, Caltsis Luther, Henry Mellon, Matthew Weakland.

CHEST TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, John R. Cordell, John Hilpot, Joseph A. Warner.

CHEST SPRINGS BOR.—Tavern, John Crouse, J. B. Noonan.

CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, George Harbor, George Saulsby.

FIRST WARD, CONEMAUGH BOR.—Tavern, Frederick Bouler, John Hissbolt, Charles Faber, P. S. Freighoff, John Gans, Albert K. Gallagher, George Held, Philip Sandmaier, John Schonhaar, W. H. Troxell.

SECOND WARD, CONEMAUGH BOR.—Tavern, Sarah Cavanaugh, Benjamin Kist, John Murton, William L. Wehe, John Zoodl. Brewers, Chas. F. Kress.

CONEMAUGH TOWNSHIP.—Brewers, Lawrence Kost.

CROYLE TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, Peter Brown, Catherine Carpenter, Michael Lamb, Patrick McCall, Harry M. Graffin.

DEAN TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, Anna A. Dunphy, Charles Gauntner, Hugh Hanigan.

EAST CONEMAUGH BOR.—Tavern, Michael J. Cannon, George A. Confer, Margaret Kelly.

ENSLOW, WEST WARD.—Tavern, John and Albert Bender, J. B. Denny, John S. Noll.

EBENSBURG, EAST WARD.—Tavern, L. Esteppline.

ELDER TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, Charles Hasnauer, Jacob Kline, Frank X. Ott, Luke A. Platt.

FRANKLIN BOR.—Tavern, Jacob Rubrits.

GALLITZIN BOR.—Tavern, Daniel C. Burk, R. F. Diamai, Charles Imes, Albert F. Fink, Michael Fitzharris, F. P. Gillen, Andrew Geocker, Joseph M. Gunning, Arnold Lentz, Henry Seymore, John A. Smith. Brewers, George Anshenbaner. Bottlers, Thomas W. Burns, D. Lutz & Son, Anthony Paduls. Wholesale, Thomas W. Burns, Allen R. Holst, D. Lutz & Son, Richard J. Plunkett.

GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, John J. Godfrey, James Hannan, John A. McGuire. Bottlers, H. B. Hamilton. Wholesale, H. B. Hamilton.

HEMPTOWN BOR.—Tavern, Catherine Ream.

HASTINGS BOR.—Tavern, Charles Kinney, Marshall Kinney, Caleb A. Gray, Michael P. Nagle, John A. Parke, John A. Platt, H. J. Schettig, William Sampsell, E. M. Woodin. Wholesale, Albert Deitrick.

SECOND WARD, JOHNSTOWN.—Tavern, John M. Condi, Joseph Crouse, Michael Fitzharris, John Frank, Francis E. Kelly, John Kinney, Timothy W. Lynch, Patrick O'Donnell, Neal Sharkey, Martin A. Stark. Wholesale, John Read.

THIRD WARD, JOHNSTOWN.—Tavern, Joseph Beller, Teresa Clark, Onadiah Custer, William Dodson, Joshua Griffith, John J. Hornick, Frank E. A. James, Enoch Jones, John Kopp, Jr., Joseph Kost, Robert E. Lambert, Charles Maneval, James J. Milligan, M. B. Parsons, Stephen Quirk, John V. Shaffer, Benjamin Sollen, Charles Stettler, C. Wagner. Bottlers, Hoffman Wholesale, F. S. Fisher, Iron City Brewing Co., David J. Lewis, John Ludwig & Son, D. Lutz & Son.

FOURTH WARD, JOHNSTOWN.—Tavern, Ernest Eommel, Henry Koch, Jacob Metts, William M. Peters, Eckhardt Pfeil, Frank P. Weir. Wholesale, Frank N. Debernedi, William Thomas.

SIXTH WARD, JOHNSTOWN.—Tavern, Wm. Shaffer.

SEVENTH WARD, JOHNSTOWN.—Tavern, John B. Gerhardt, Edward Grale. Brewers, John Emmerling.

LILLY BOR.—Tavern, Jacob Beck, Geo. Brant, James A. Burke, C. A. George, Margaret Helly, John Metzgar, Sarah Mulherron, Blair Short, Theodore Sell.

LORETTO BOR.—Tavern, Florian Bengele, A. J. Christy, Charles F. O'Donnell.

FIRST WARD, MILLVILLE.—Tavern, Thos. D. Broderick, Evan A. James, John J. Maloney, Michael F. Murphy, Owen McCue, William S. Oldham. Wholesale, Robert Lidell.

SECOND WARD, MILLVILLE.—Tavern, Edward R. Adams, James P. Barnes, James Dailey, Bridget Lynch, John Honan, Sr., John Rodgers.

PORTAGE TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, Hugh Dunn, James Dailey, Albert Diehl, Peter James, John J. McDonnell, Edward McHade, Joseph McGough, Mrs. Rose McGough, Felix Toole. Wholesale, G. F. McDonald.

PROSPECT BOR.—Tavern, Mary Neary, Thomas Riley.

READE TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, William Adams, Michael Carroll, William Chaplin, Joseph F. Durbin, John McMullen.

RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, Theresa Malzie, Bernard Nees.

SOUTH FORK BOR.—Tavern, W. W. Baker. Charles N. Croure, Jacob Watterson.

STONYCREEK TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, John Metzler, George S. Scnaefer, John Watkins.

SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, Simon P. Lantzy, Michael Moler.

TUNNELHILL BOR.—Tavern, Andrew Hasal, Jr., J. A. Ertram, Richard Byrne, John E. Killduff, William McGough.

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, John H. Clark, W. R. Dunham, Charles Kinsey, Martin Leap, Frank M. Leap, Dorothy Leap, Patrick R. Myers, John McKenna, Hugh O'Donnell, John McNally, Wm. J. Schwaderer. Brewers, Robert J. McNally.

WHITE TOWNSHIP.—Wholesale, W. C. Heverly.

WILMORE BOR.—Tavern, Joseph Horner, Conrad Wenderoth.

UPPER YODER TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, John Fitzharris, Charles Hochstine.

LOWER YODER TOWNSHIP.—Tavern, Jacob Albrecht, Frank Cowan, Michael Conway, Francis Leckey, John Lerditch.

JAMES C. DARBY,
Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions.

Receipts & Expenditures

—OF—

Cambria County, Pa.,

—FROM—

January 7, 1889,

—TO—

January 7, 1890,

THOMAS E. HOWE, Treasurer.

Dr.

To bal. on hands at last settlement	$ 14,897 15
To amt. of duplicate for 1887	88,787 37
To amt. received from redemption of lands	227 08
To amt. received from seated and unseated lands, 1887 and 1888	1,899 19
To amt. received from unseated lands for 1889	2,173 41
To amt. received from Constables for 1888	1,095 10
To amt. borrowed money	20,000 00
To amt. received from Sheriff Gray and Stineman, jury fees and costs	282 56
To amt. received from M. D. Kittell, collections	1,903 16
To amt. received from H. A. Shoemaker Jr., Rep. fees and costs	229 62
To amt. received from H. G. Rose, Jethro Oldham judgment	200 00
To amt. received from W. A. B. Little, maintenance Henrietta Topper	140 00
To amt. received from I. Lilly, money rec'd at Poor House	497 27
To amt. received from miscellaneous sources	137 62
To amt. received from tavern licenses for use of county	5,846 25
	$189,211 78

THOMAS E. HOWE, Treasurer.

Cr.

By amount paid—	
Ass

A Miser's Heartless Will.

Thomas N. Chapman, who died a few days ago at his residence on Orange street, Roseville, a suburb of Newark, New Jersey, was always looked upon as a miser and believed to be possessed of large fortune, but it was not until his death that either the extent of his means or the full measures of his niggardly instincts became known.

Chapman came there from Seneca Falls, N. Y., some twenty years ago. He brought with him a wife and baby and claimed to have $65,000 in cash. But little has been known of his life beyond the fact that he was keenly alert whenever an opportunity presented itself to make a dollar and that he was of an unsociable disposition. Rumors got abroad that he treated his wife and daughter badly providing them with food of the poorest quality and in insufficient quantity. It was also said that he treated his young daughter with great cruelty at times and allowed her no pleasure whatever that would necessitate the expenditure of a penny. His coal was kept in a vault in the cellar and was dealt out sparingly by him, the key being constantly in his possession.

At Center Market he was well known to the hucksters because of his close dealings. He always bought the cheapest and meanest vegetables and scraps of meat he could find, and invariably haggled over the price. No one else in his family was allowed to buy anything, and the three are known to have lived on almost nothing whatever, and he has long been considered one of the mysteries of Newark.

When he died his will was opened by Real Estate Broker B. L. Crane, who was named as executor. It was dated August, 1889, and showed that Chapman was worth at least $150,000, and was 72 years of age. The document absolutely disinherits his wife and daughter and gives all of the estate to a Mrs. Clark, a niece of Chapman who lives somewhere in New York city. It also contained a decree prohibiting the attendance at his funeral of his wife or daughter, and requesting that his body be sent to Seneca Falls for burial.

It was found that he left money in three different sayings banks, the aggregate of which is $125,000. A letter, which was found by his bedside after his death, contained a statement that he had money in a can in the cellar vault, and requested Mr. Crane to secure it and send it to Mrs Clark. Mr. Crane, Mrs. Chapman and a neighbor made a diligent search in the cellar, but found nothing until they commenced to dig up the floor. Then much to their surprise they unearthed a battered tin can.

In it they found $12,000 in bank notes each of the denomination of $500. They also discoverd an old chest which, upon being broken open, was found to contain $2,000 in bills, $156 in gold and $50 in silver, besides a first mortgage for $8,000 on the East Orange Presbyterian Church. As the old man always slept with a certain old vest on his person Mrs. Chapman thought that it must have held what securities her husband did not have in bank, consequently the finding of the valuables were a complete surprise to her. The vest was found to contain nothing of value.

An effort will be made by Mrs. Chapman and her daughter to break the will and the courts will soon be asked to decide upon the merits of their claim.

Polly Wanted a Dance.

The attaches about the Chicago opera house are nothing if not sportive. Not a day goes by that some joke is not perpetrated. Some time ago one of the stage hands cracked a joke, and somebody called out, "Everybody waltz!"

This started a ball rolling that has still kept in motion, and has made more fun than one could imagine. At the least thing out of the way, on the stage or in any part of the house, the cry will be heard, "Everybody waltz!" and they do waltz. They grab each other or anything portable that may be in reach and waltz about like mad. When Lawrence Barrett was at the theatre playing an engagement not long ago he stood in the wings awaiting his cue to go on. Just about the instant he got it something transpired to start all hands in the waltz.

The actor had heard of the performance, and knew the cause of it, but it happened to catch the tragedian's humorous side on this occasion, and as he rushed on the stage he was convulsed with laughter, much to the astonishment of those about him, and much at variance with the sober and earnest requirements of "Ganelon." Henry Ballard, the door-keeper of the house, was presented some time ago with a parrot, but before taking the bird home he wished to have it trained to talk. He, therefore, kept it about the theatre for some weeks, and, naturally, the bird learned the great by-word of the house.

Ballard finally took his pet home, and one of the first evenings, at supper time, just before Ballard left home for his duties at the theatre, something happened to cause a general laugh, and the parrot, hearing the commotion, thought, of course, it was one of the ordinary occurrences, and sung out clearly and distinctly, "Everybody waltz!" Ballard was "on," and said nothing; but one of the family said, "Polly, what do you mean by that?" "Shut up!" screamed the bird; "what do you know about it? everybody waltz, I tell you."

THE pony is the horse of hardships, says a horseman in an exchange, and one that has sprung from some poor country where he has ever been poorly the child of neglect, he and all the predecessors of his race. In a rich country like the horse regions of Kentucky, for instance, his pony characteristics would invariably run out in the course of a few generations. He is not a distinct strain, as many would seem to suppose. He doubtless sprang originally from as good a strain of horses as the world knew of at the time, and his present reduced size and characteristic toughness have resulted, unquestionably, from local circumstances.

All of us who are worth anything spend our manhood in unlearning the follies or expiating the mistakes of our outh.

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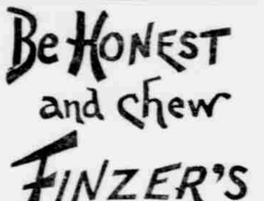

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Dec. 6, '89.-3m.

White Man Never Trod There.

Washington has her great unknown land like the interior of Africa, says the Seattle *Press*. The country shut in by the Olympic Mountains, which includes an area of about 2,000 square miles, has never, to the positive knowledge of old residents of the Territory, been trodden by the foot of man. These mountains rise from the level country within 10 or 15 miles from the Straits of San Juan de Fuca in the north, the Pacific Ocean in the west, Hood's Canal in the east, and, rising to the height of 6,000 or 8,000 feet, shut in a vast unexplored area.

The Indians have never penetrated it, for their tradicions say that it is inhabited by a fierce tribe which none of the coast tribes dared molest. Though it is improbable that such a tribe could have existed in this mountain country without their presence becoming known to the white man, no man has ever ascertained that it did not exist. White men, too, have only vague accounts of any white man having ever passed through this country, for investigation of all the claims of travelers has invariably proved that they have only traversed its outer edges.

The most generally accepted theory in regard to this country is that it consisted of great valleys, stretching from the inward slopes of the mountains to a great central basin. The theory is supported by the fact that, although the country round has abundant rain, and clouds constantly hang over the mountain tops, all the streams flowing towards the four points are insignificant, and rise only on the outward slopes of the range, none appearing to drain the great lakes shut in by the mountains. This fact appears to support the theory that streams flowing from the inner slopes of the mountains feed a great interior lake. But what drains this lake? It must have an outlet somewhere, and, as all the streams pouring from the mountains rise in their outward slopes, it must have a subterranean outlet to the ocean, the straits, or the sound. There are great discoveries in store for some of Washington's explorers.

Rotation of Crops.

Much has been written on the subject of crop rotation, but we think its importance is not fully understood. The celebrated "four-course system of rotation" in England—wheat, turnips, barley and clover, followed again by wheat—is supposed to be based on the principle of not having two grain crops follow one another. Its general adoption for nearly a hundred years is, however, probably due more to the convenience of doing the work than to the supply of the desirable plant food for the different crops.

One of the most popular systems of rotation in the winter wheat section of this country is: first, corn or potatoes; second, oats or barley; third, wheat; fourth, clover or grass, followed again by corn. Here we have three grain crops in succession. But the rotation is so convenient that it is not easy to improve upon it. The most serious objection to it is that it will not clean land as rapidly as is desired by a farmer who starts on a neglected, run down, weedy farm. If the land is clean to start with, it can be kept clean. But there is a great deal of land where instead of oats or barley, an occasional summer fallow is needed. If the work on the fallow is thoroughly done, and wheat is sown in the fall with timothy grass at the same time, with the wheat and clover in the spring, we can hope to get a large crop of wheat, and, what is of no less consequence, we have every reason to expect a heavy crop of grass and clover—and there is nothing that cleans and enriches land like a smothering crop of grass and clover. As before said, when land is once clean and in good condition, the rotation we have mentioned will enable a good farmer to keep it clean.

The Old Fashioned Girl.

She was a little girl until she was fifteen years old, and then she helped her mother in her household duties. She had her hours of play, and enjoyed herself to the fullest extent. She never said to her mother, 'I can't—I don't want to,' for obedience was to her a cherished virtue. She arose in the morning when called, and we do not suppose she had her hair done up in curling papers and crimping pins or banged over her forehead. She did not grow into a young lady and talk about her beau before she was in her teens, and she did not read dime novels nor was she fancying a beau in every boy she met. The old fashioned girl was modest in her demeanor, and she never talked slang nor used by-words. She did not laugh at old people nor make fun of cripples. She had respect for her elders, and was not above listening to words of counsel from those older than herself. She did not know as much as her mother, nor did she think that her judgment was as good as that of her grandmother. She did not go to parties by the time she was ten years old, and stay till midnight, dancing with chance young men who happened to be present. She went to bed in season, and doubtless she said her prayers and slept the sleep of innocense, rose up in the morning happy and capable of giving happiness. And now, if there is an old-fashioned girl in the world today, may heaven bless and keep and raise up others like her.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Others do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison.

AN experienced orchardist recommends that, when it is necessary to set a tree where an old one has died, a wagon load of earth should be removed and replaced with fresh soil.

Many a man who is strong enough abroad to quell a riot, is too weak at home to put down carpet.

THE SPRING MEDICINE YOU WANT

Paine's Celery Compound

Purifies the Blood,
Strengthens the Nerves,
Stimulates the Liver,
Regulates the Kidneys and Bowels,
Gives Life and Vigor to every organ.

There's nothing like it.

"Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery Compound. The use of two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine, I do not know its equal."
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It will draw ten gallons of water per minute.
Never has to be packed, primed or thawed out.
A ten year old boy can draw water with ease from a 50 ft. well.
So iron tubing to rust or burst. No suckers or valves to wear out.
It has no wooden tubing to wear out, decay or pollute the water.
It will not rust or corrode, as the Cash is made of galvanized iron.
It is the simplest and most durable structure made for raising water.
It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten below the platform.
It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 38 degrees below zero, as the buckets discharge themselves.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket goes down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

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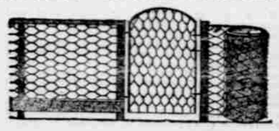

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Wonderful Weather.

At Rome, in 1222, it rained dust, mixed with blood, for three days, and when the heavy clouds drifted away it looked as if the sun was swimming in a sea of fire. Four years later, in 1226, a snow fell in Syria, which presently melted and flowed in carmine rivers of blood, or some fluid much resembling it in every particular. Many of the old writers record a three days shower of blood red rain in the Island of Rhodes and throughout Southern Italy in 1236. A monk, writing in 1251, tells of a leaf being cut out of which blood flowed as freely as from a fresh wound. In 1348 there were many earthquakes and many great tempests. Several towns and thousands of people were swallowed up and the courses of the chasms in the earth sent forth poisonous fluids, as red as carmine ink, at Villach in Austria. Ponderous hailstones fell in Germany the same year, some of them weighing from 20 to 70 pounds. At Lamech it rained flesh, dust, comets and meteors; firebrands and corruscations were in the air; mock suns, with fiery tails, sailed through the skies. Soon after these terrible scenes at Lamech it began at Catava, near the sea, and went sweeping throughout Southern Europe. An igneous vapor or sulphurous fire broke from the earth at Caahery, Asia, and utterly consumed men, beasts, houses and trees, so infecting the air that a great plague followed. Young serpents and millions of venomous insects fell from the clouds. In 1361 Burgundy experienced the novelty of a shower of blood-red rain, which ensanguined everything it touched; and in 1568 the Antiura reapers found all wheat heads to be as red as blood. In 1588 bread put in the oven at Nuremberg was taken out coverd with a blood sweat. Wurtemberg had a shower of brimstone and ashes in 1633. In 1695 Limerick and Tiperary, Island, had many showers of a soft, fatty substance resembling butter. It was of a dark yellow color and always fell at night. The people gathered it and used it as an ointment, reporting many astonishing cures.

Snow Packing.

We are apt to think of the use of ice, or the obtaining of a freezing temperature in warm weather to preserve meats and other perishable articles, as a practice of quite recent origin. Our grandfathers, and even in many cases, our fathers, did not cut ice in winter, and accordingly had no store of it to draw upon in Summer. The natural coolness of an underground cellar had to serve for the preservation of such articles of food as would be spoiled by heat, and the butter was kept hard by dangling it in a pail in a deep well.

The Romans, however, understood and practiced, many centuries ago, the art of maintaining an artificial temperature. They were fond of oysters, and transported them inland by the use of snow. Each oyster, was packed in closely compressed snow which was surrounded by a layer of straw, and in turn by a wrapping of woolen cloth.

This method succeeded so well that Apicius was able to send oysters from Brindisi to the Emperor Trajan in Armenia. These oysters by the way, were from Lake Lucrinus in Italy, which was famous throughout the ancient times for the excellence of its oysters. They were the "Blue Points" of antiquity, and the Emperor of Augustus thought so highly of the lake which produced them that he provided it with a constant supply of water from the sea by cutting an artificial channel at a considerable expense.

It would be interesting to compare the quality of these ancient oysters with those of our own day, as might possibly be done if Lake Lucrinus was still in existence. But the spot where Apicus gathered his oysters for the Emperor Trajan is now covered by a mountain about four hundred feet high, which was raised during an earthquake and volcanic eruption in the year 1538.

The epicurean Emperor, Heliogabalius, undoubtedly understood the art of snow-packing, as described by Apicus, for it is related that he would never eat sea fish except at a great distance from the sea. He would then bring from the salt water, at an immense expense, great quantities of the choicest kinds of fish, and distribute them among the peasants of the inland country.

Keep Straight Ahead.

Pay no attention to slanders or gossip mongers. Keep straight on in your course, and let their backbitings die a death of neglect.

What is the use of lying awake at nights brooding over the remark of some false friend that runs through your brain like forked lightning?

What's the use of getting into a worry and fret over gossip that has been set afloat to your disadvantage by some meddlesome busybody who has more time than character.

These things can't possibly injure you, unless, indeed you take notice of them, and in combating them give them character and standing. If what is said about you is true, set it right at once; if it is false, let it go for what it will fetch. If a bee stings you, go to the hive to destroy the insect. Would not a thousand come upon you?

It is wisdom to say little respecting the injuries you have received. We are generally losers in the end, if we stop to refute all the backbitings an gossip ings we may hear it by the way. They are annoying, it is true, but not dangerous, so long as we do not stop to exspostulate and scold, our characters are formed and sustained by our own actions and purposes, and not by others.

Let us all bear in mind that "calumnies may usually be trusted to time and the slow but steady justice of public opinion."

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Sholoh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if is does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

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NEW MODEL ORGAN, STYLE 2244. Contains a five octave, Nine Stop Action, furnished in a large and handsome case of solid black walnut. Price $99 cash; also sold on the Easy Hire System at $12.37 per quarter, for ten quarters, when organ becomes property of person hiring.

MASON & HAMLIN PIANOS. The Mason & Hamlin "Stringer," invented and patented by Mason & Hamlin in 1882, is used in the Mason & Hamlin pianos exclusively. Remarkable refinement of tone and phenomenal capacity to stand in tune characterize these instruments.

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FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

a life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

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Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, will often slip off the feet. To remedy this evil the

"COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

offer a shoe with the inside of the heel lined with rubber. This effectually holds the shoe and prevents the Rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester"

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and you can walk, run or jump in them.

GASTON, WESTON & LADD, TORRINGTON, Conn., and 46 Beekman Street, New York. MANUFACTURERS OF GASTON'S PRESTOLINE PASTE, PRESTOLINE SILVER COMPOUND, LILLIBRIDGE'S OLD ENGLISH POLISH.

Gaston's Prestoline,

THE WONDERFUL METAL POLISH,

For Cleaning and Polishing

BRASS, COPPER, BRONZE, NICKEL, &c.

It will clean Metals with less labor than any preparation ever produced, giving a brilliant lustre which cannot be equaled, and which will last longer than any polish obtained by other means. Sold by the

HARDWARE AND GROCERY STORES.

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CONSUMPTION
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Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

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Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.
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STYLES, $150 to $1500.
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Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,
Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Remember that ice like wheat needs to be cut when ready.

House the stock, but let them air themselves upon fine days.

Coal ashes put about trees will help to keep free from vermin, including mice.

Get up the year's supply of wood now. It don't pay to cut wood in May or July.

One bushel of corn is worth nearly three bushels of oats as food for fattening hogs.

Skim milk could not be economically fed to fattening hogs unless it was a waste product which could not be otherwise utilized.

Indian corn is the most economical pork-producing material during the winter months, in regions where extensively grown.

If your fuel supply is corn cobs, house some of them. Water-soaked cobs "make the kettle boil" no sooner than green wood.

According to good authority and observers, quail are the most effective enemies of the chinch bug of any of the feathered tribes.

To make the cattle, horses, and other live stock profitable, the owner must give them thoughtful care three times a day during the winter.

Too much of the winter care of stock is trusted to a chore boy, who has no interest for his employer's property, and who does not possess the judgment of a man.

Don't forget to bed the sheep and let all live stock receive the application of the golden rule—do by them as you would be done by were you in their places.

If there is a hole or a weak place in the stable floor, see that it is fixed at once. It will cost no more to do it now than next week, and it may save a broken leg.

Some farmers, even at this day, are so blinded by their own ignorance that they are offended when a man tells them truthfully that their butter is not up to the standard of the market.

The stables should not only be well cleaned and purified by plenty of fresh litter and plaster, which neutralizes the odor of a stable, but also by ample ventilation with abundant space for each cow.

Thoughtful Sayings.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.

An ass that kicketh against the wall receiveth the blow himself.

Twenty years in the life of a man is sometimes a severe lesson.

It is the fellow with sand who lays seige to the girl with rocks.

It is, indeed, the fisherman who ever waits with baited breath.

The malice of the world isn't half as dangerous as its flatterers.

Guide your tongue deftly at the table—the teeth need no directing.

The people who get the greatest pleasure out traveling seasons are the servants who stay at home.

Justice and generosity are so intimately interwoven that neither can flourish well without the other.

No man or woman can really be strong gentle, pure and good without the world being better for it.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well without a thought of fame.

An old joke often gets as much out of place as a last year's leaf would on a young tree in Spring.

The darkness of death is like the evening twilight; it makes all objects appear more lovely to the dying.

He who comes up to his own idea of greatness must always have had a very low standard of it in his mind.

Story About an Egg and an Irishman.

Little Marshall P. Wilker told a Washington *Post* reporter the following gem:

Finucane called in on Mike Lee's oldest boy, Tim, one day, and found that fine broth of a boy pale about the gills, losing flesh and the picture of despair.

"Howly Moses, Tim, its murther ill ye're lukin! Fwat in the name of th' kraken's the mather?"

"Finucane!"

"Yis."

"Ye know that blatherin' spalpeen of a Widdy Costigan's second husband's step-son, Jamie?"

"That I do."

"He bet me a dollor to a pin he couldn't schwally an egg widout biting th' shell av it."

"Naw!"

"Yis."

"Did ye do ut?"

"I did."

"Then fwhat's ailin ye?"

"It's doon there. If I joomp and I'll br'k it an' cut me stummick wid shell. If I kape quiet the dom thing hatch oot, and I'll have a Shanghroos her a-clawin' me inside."

Influence of Walnut Trees.

A recent communication to the *New Yorker* is to the effect that walnut trees have an injurious effect on fruit trees growing near them. The correspondent writes that the planting of apple trees near a walnut tree, in his experience, resulted in the death of twelve trees, not one survived within seventy-five feet of the walnut tree, while the rest of the orchard had a thriving condition.

Cause of Shying in Horses.

According to an experienced veterinary surgeon, the habit of shying in horses is nearly always caused by defective sightedness. He claims to have cured scores of shying horses for near-sightedness, and in nearly all cases found what he expected. And now when he is asked to give points on buying a horse he offers this as one of the most important requisites: "Never buy a horse which is near-sighted."

THERE is no good excuse for a burdock on the farm. Their presence is a nuisance; their effect unendurable annoyance. They can be killed by cutting when the burs are fully formed, but the roots succumbing to such treatment